A POWER COMIC

GET WITH IT, GUY—FAWKE OUT FOR SMASH!

SMASH!

No. 93
11th NOV. 1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d

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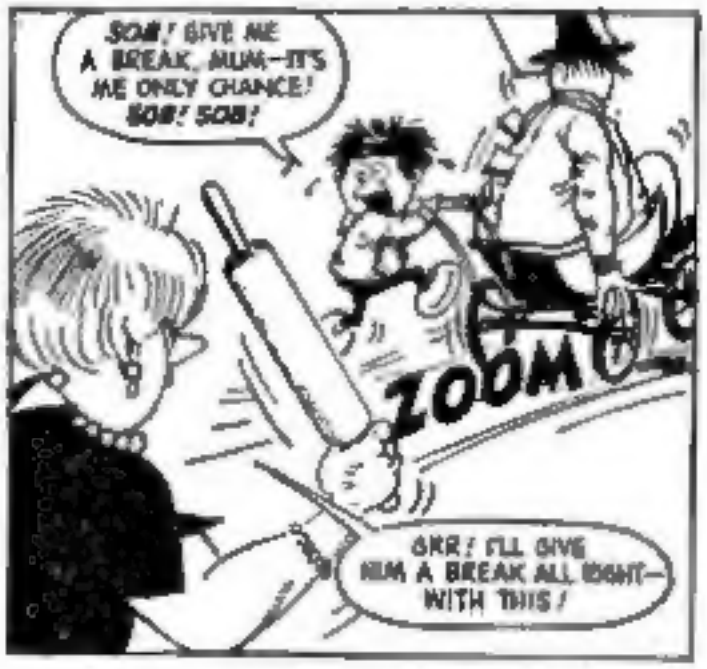
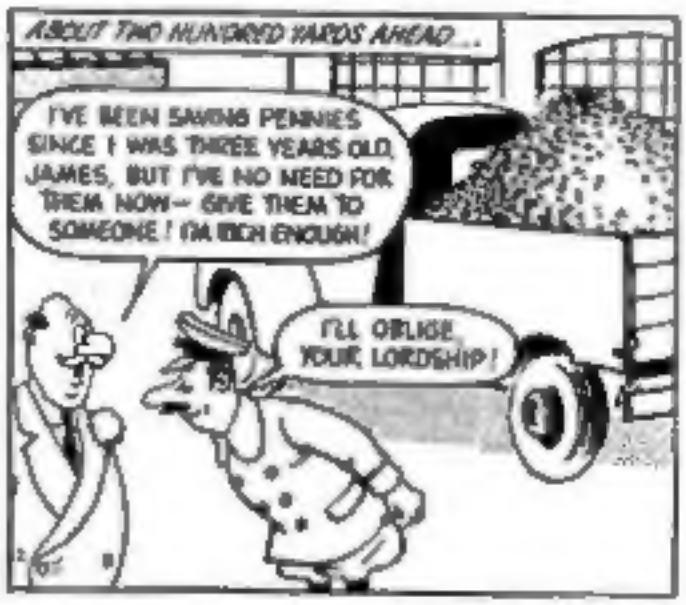
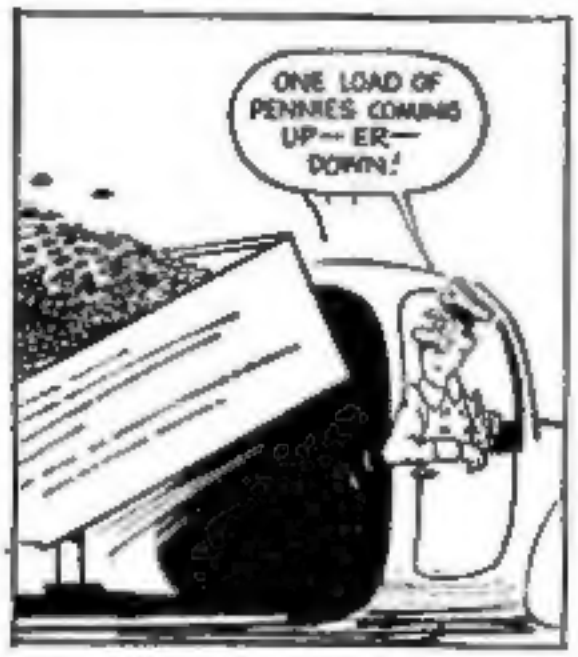
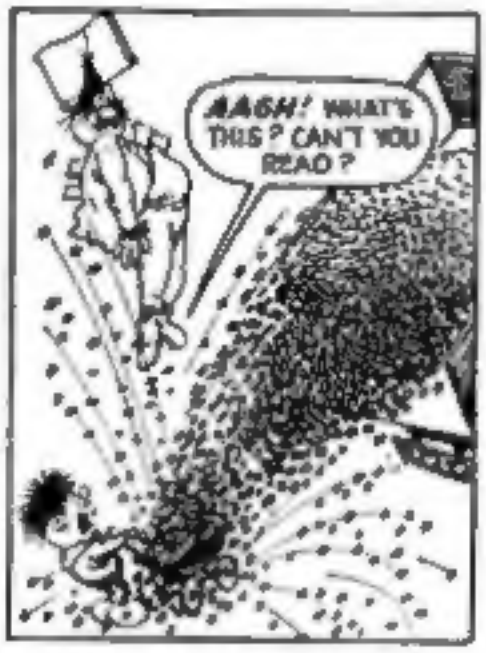
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

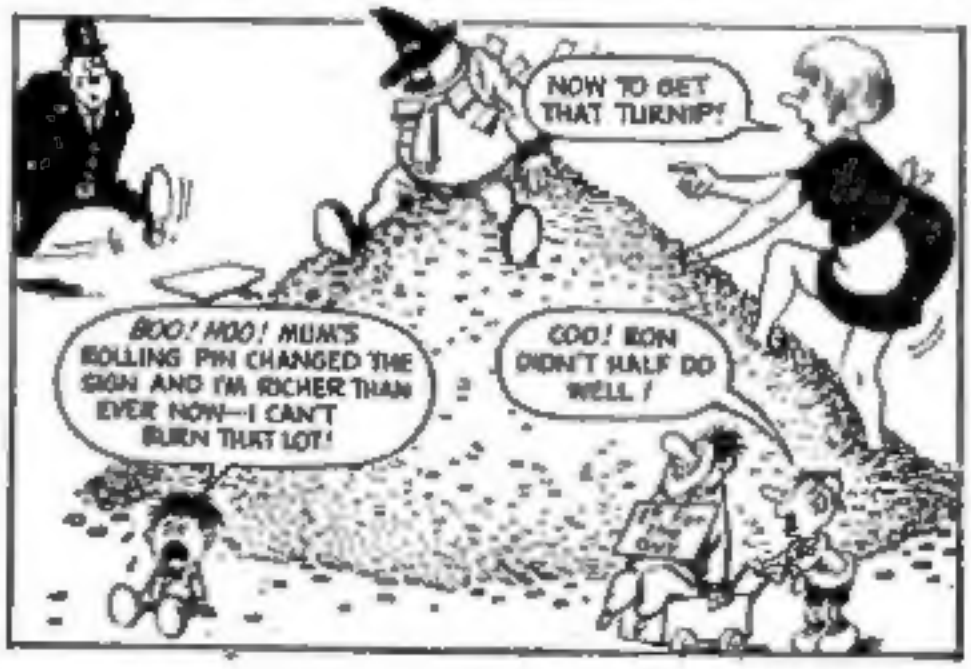
RONNIE RICH





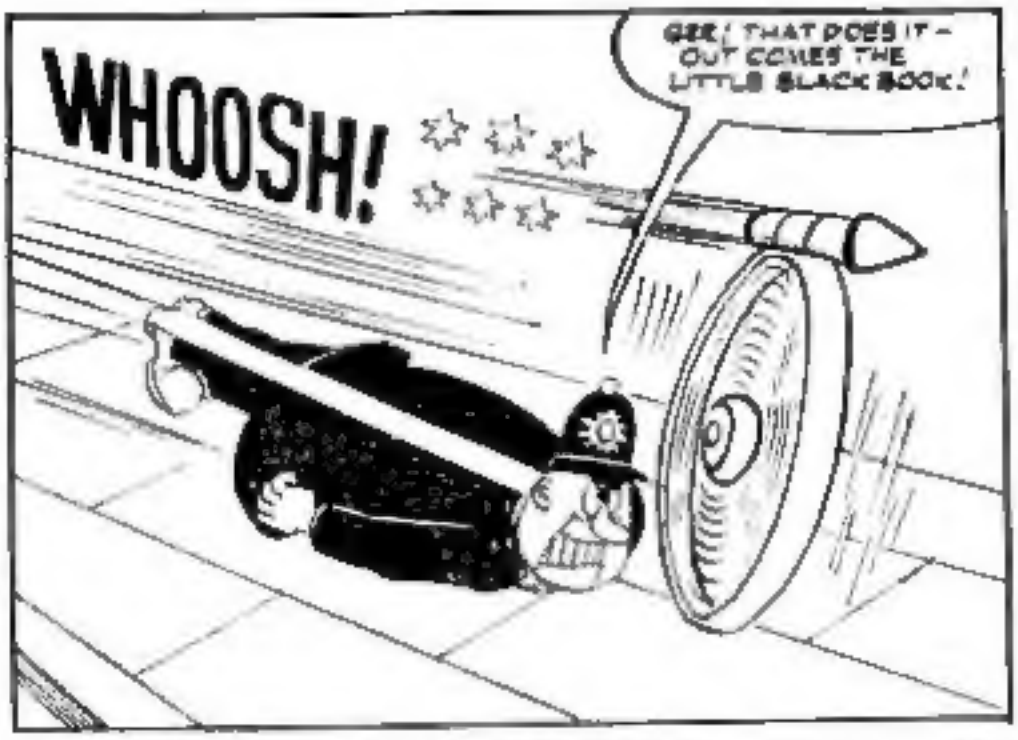






BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY
1967
?
FIZZ! FIZZ!
AAAGH! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO BLOW ME UP!
FIZZ! FIZZ!
GUNPOWDER
COO! OLD SCAREDY-PANTS -AND YOU'RE MEANT TO PROTECT US LITTLE GIRLS!
FIZZ!
GRR! SHE'S MAKING A FOOL OF ME AGAIN! IT HAPPENS EVERY GUY FAWKES DAY!
I LOVE SHERBET FIZZ!
SHERBET FIZZ
WHAT WILL IT BE NEXT? I NEVER KNOW IF IT'S THE REAL THING OR NOT!
COO! A PERFECT FIT!
DYNAMITE
FIZZ! FIZZ! FIZZ!
AGH! SHE'S TRYING TO BLOW MY BRAINS OUT NOW!
WHAT BRAINS? SNIGGER!
FUME!
ALL THAT FUSS ABOUT A LITTLE FIZZER!
PHIT!
COO! HOW'S THAT, PENNY? SMASHING, EH?
HUH! THAT'S TAME STUFF! -REAL TAME!
?
JUST YOU WATCH THIS ONE!
— READY FOR TAKE OFF — FIVE, FOUR, THREE, TWO,
ONE!
HOW ABOUT THAT THEN, EH?
AAGH! SHE'S AFTER ME AGAIN!
WHOOSH!

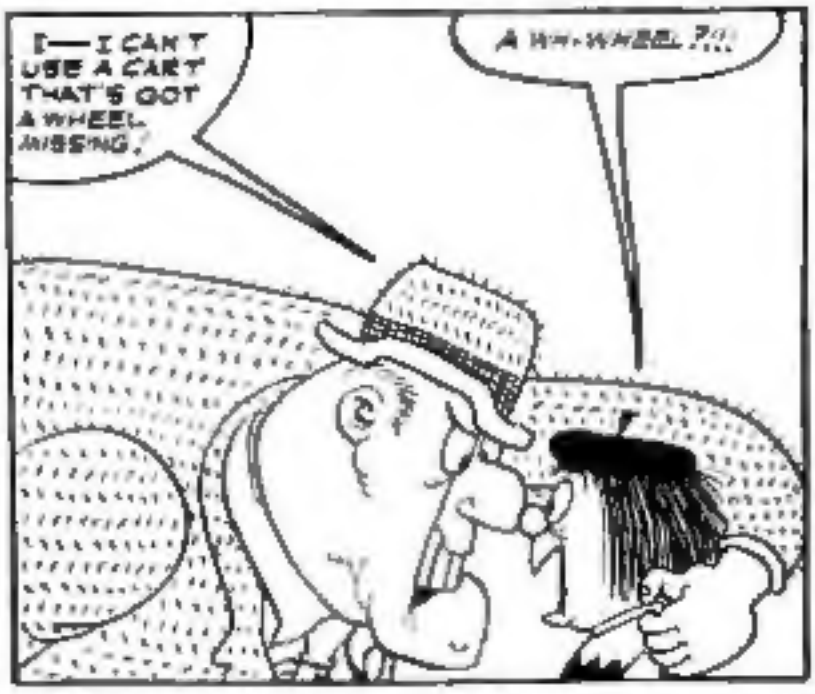

WHOOSH!
GEE! THAT DOES IT – OUT COMES THE LITTLE BLACK BOOK!

RIGHT, ME LASS– I KNOW YOUR NAME –BUT I'LL HAVE IT ALL THE SAME!

HOW DID THAT GET THERE?
FIZZ! FIZZ!

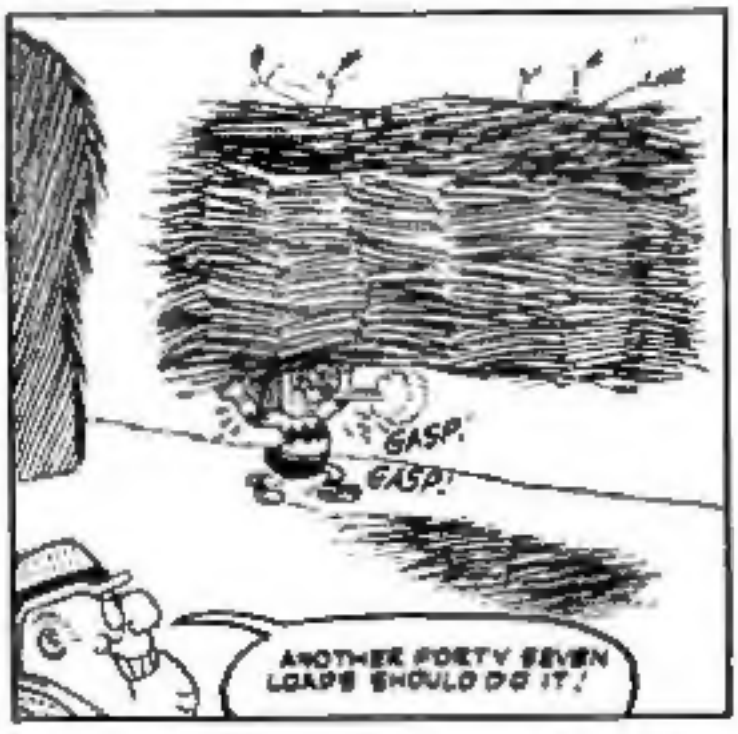
AAGH! IT'S GONE OFF WITH MY PENCIL!
WHOOSH!
HE WON'T BE WRITING ANY NAMES WITH THAT NOW! HEH, HEH!

THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING–
ERK!
YANK!

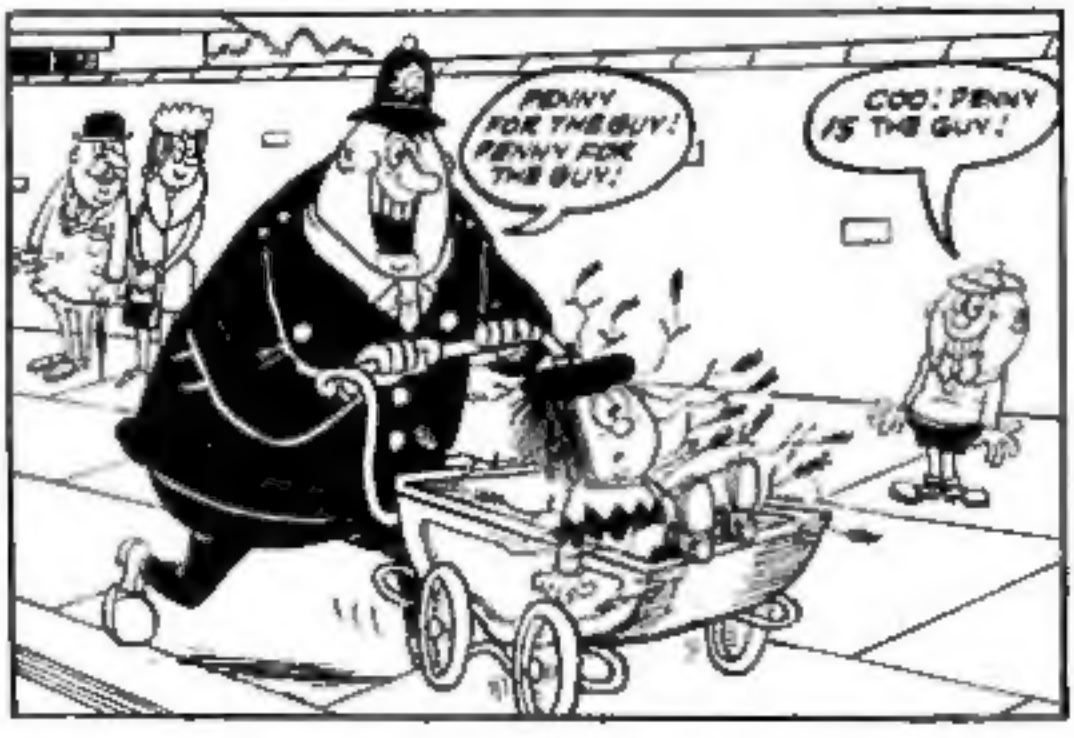

I—I CAN'T USE A CART THAT'S GOT A WHEEL MISSING!
A WH-WHEEL?!!

I RECKON I SHOULD HAVE BEEN A FARMER.
LEAVE HER TO ME CONSTABLE – SHE WON'T BE BOTHERING YOU FOR A WHILE!
HELP! HELP! PUT ME DOWN!

YOU'VE GOT THE WHOLE OF THAT LOT TO SHIFT INTO THE CATTLE SHED BEFORE DUSK – SO GET ON WITH IT!
TOSS!


GASP!
GASP!
ANOTHER FORTY SEVEN LOADS SHOULD DO IT!

SIX HOURS LATER...
SHE WON'T BE MUCH GOOD FOR ANYTHING NOW!
OH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT!


PENNY FOR THE GUY! PENNY FOR THE GUY!
COO! PENNY IS THE GUY!

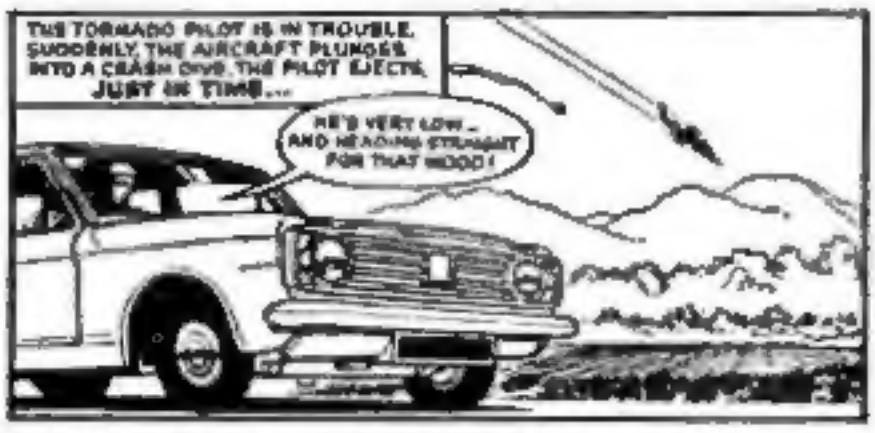
news from the floor of 64!

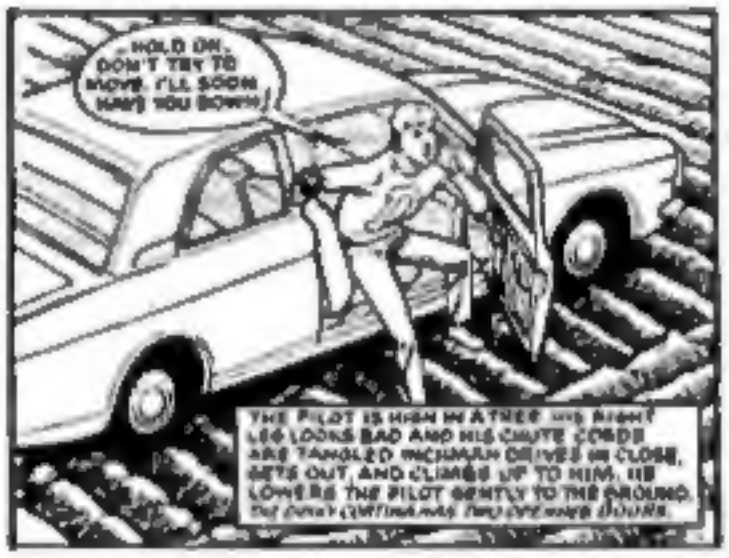
64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

A WEEK or so back we laid on the line again the facts behind the inclusion of the Marvel comics characters in the pages of Power! At that time we should also have mentioned that some Marvel fans have found difficulty of late in obtaining Marvels in this country. And about this rumour that started going round . . . to the effect that WE POWER PEOPLE had something to do with this sudden shortage of Marvel mags. Don't ask us how or where it started, but SSSHHHEEEESSSHHH, how wrong can a rumour be?! We want the good word about Marvel to spread! If for no other reason than it will also help spread the word about the Brotherhood of Power. Anyway, we checked, but we've been totally unable to come up with a positive reason for the scarcity of Marvel. All we CAN think of is if MORE comics fans are reading Marvel then more of you who are inclined to leave their shopping too late are going to be disappointed. It's the old story of supply and demand. The best goods are the first to disappear from any kind of shop, because they sell out first! That's why we keep on saying that the best way of making sure you get your POWER PAPER each week, is by putting in a firm order with your newsagent. Still more or less on the same track (us and the Marvel stories) our policy of re-issuing the Marvel gems in serialised CHRONOLOGICAL form does cause some seemingly scatty things to happen. Because some stories were published long before others got started, we have in Power papers such eyebrow-raisers as HAWKEYE occasionally appearing in Fantastic as a VILLAIN . . . while at the very same time he is appearing as a HERO (one of the new Avengers) in Terrific. Same thing is happening with the Scarlet Witch. And just the other week, in a FANTASTIC FOUR story in Wham we had a post-war, pre-shield NICK FURY appearing without his eye patch. Reason for that was that this story was written and drawn BEFORE the story of Fury (as sergeant) losing his eye in World War Two. And it wasn't until later that . . . oh, let's leave it, tigers, it's TOO confusing. Anyway, that time we had Jolly Jay-Jay Jackson paint an eye patch onto Fury's classic features. Other times we do put footnotes into the stories . . . but, taken all round, it adds up to the price we must pay for seeing the Marvel classics in their original appearance order . . . AND THAT'S A PRETTY SMALL PRICE TO PAY, RIGHT?!

TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

James Farquhar, Edinburgh 11, Scotland; Geoffrey McFarlane, Plymouth, Devon; Gordon Montgomery, Belfast 15, N. Ireland; Ann Sellars, Barnsley, Yorks.; Stephen Strigeon, Wigan, Lancs.; Ross Murray, Peopleton, Worcs.; Allan Young, Musselburgh, Midlothian; Malcolm Levey, Redcar, Yorks.; Barbara Hogan, Walworth, London; Richard Page, Walsall, Staffs.; M. Ashton, Erith, Kent; Charles Williams, Farnborough, Hants.; John Williams, Barnsley, Yorks.; Graham Duddle, Preston, Lancs.; John McClean, Carryduff, Belfast; Mary Ann Daly, Garston, Watford, Herts.; Anita Griffin, Kilkenny, Eire; Paul Kearns, Great Barr, Birmingham 22; Clive Jones, Corsham, Wilts.; Peter Wharfe, Oldham, Lancs.





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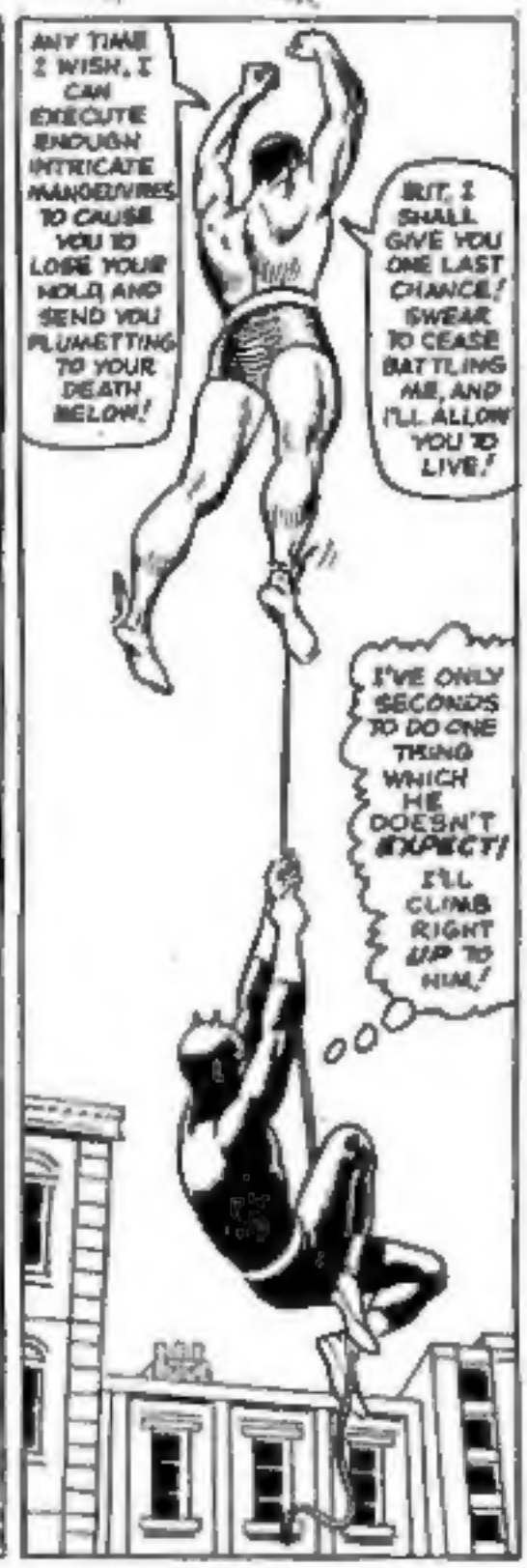
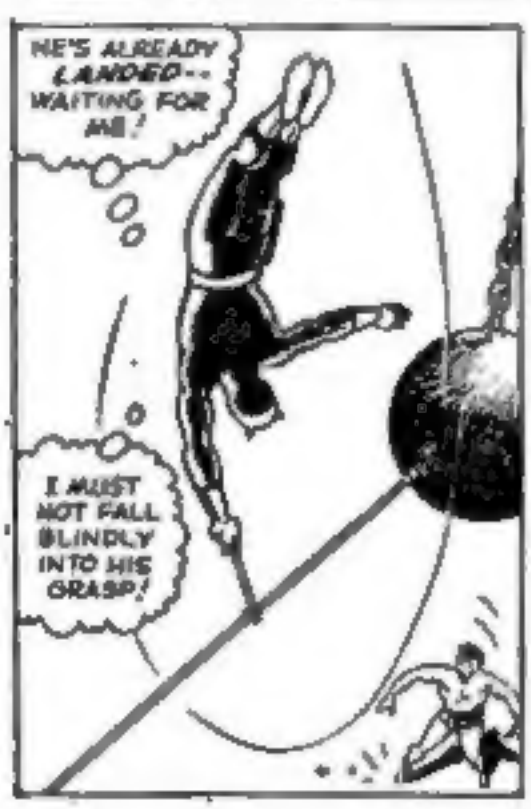
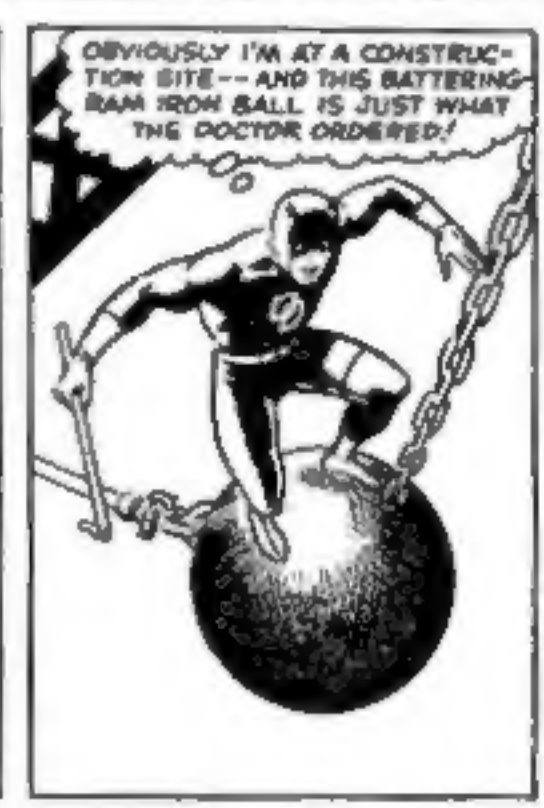
TAKE YOUR RINGSIDE SEAT ... AS ...

DARE-DEVIL -v- SUB-MARINER!

THE FIGHT IS ON — WITH OUR BLIND ADVENTURER CLINGING DESPERATELY TO THE LASH WITH WHICH HE HOPED TO ENSNARE THE PRINCE OF THE SEAS...







NO NEED TO BE SO FORMAL, SUBBY! THE NAME'S DAREDEVIL! I'VE GOT A HUNCH YOU'RE GOING TO REMEMBER IT AFTER TODAY!!

HE'S FLYING TOWARDS THE RIGHT--TRYING TO AVOID THE BALL--I'VE GOT TO SHIFT MY WEIGHT JUST A BIT--!

OKAY, FELLA! READY OR NOT--HERE I COME!

BULLSEYE!

I JUST HOPE THIS'LL TAKE THE WIND OUT OF HIS SAILS LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO REASON WITH HIM--TO GET HIM TO RETURN PEACEFULLY TO THE JAIL!

WHOOMF!

GOOD--HE'S DAZED! NOW, I'LL LEAP OFF AT THE BACKSWING, AND GET TO HIM BEFORE HE SNAPS OUT OF IT!

I WAS WRONG! HIS PULSE IS STRONGER THAN EVER!

HE'S LIVID WITH RAGE! HE'S BEYOND ALL REASONING NOW!

BAROOOM

YOU SHALL PAY WITH YOUR LIFE FOR THIS FINAL INDIGNITY!

THIS STEAM SHOVEL IS A LOT STRONGER THAN I AM! MAYBE IT CAN SLOW THE SEA PRINCE DOWN!

IT'S INCREDIBLE! HE SHRUGS OFF FALLING PIECES OF CEMENT BLOCKS AS THOUGH THEY'RE SNOWFLAKES! BUT, I CAN'T GIVE UP NOW!

IF HE GETS PAST ME--IMAGINE WHAT CASUALTIES HE'D INFLICT AMONG THE TROOPS!

CRASH!

I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST--BEFORE HE EXPECTS IT--!

SO! YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE, DARE-DEVIL! NOW IT IS MY TURN!

I'LL SHAKE YOU OUT OF THERE WITH EASE!

CAN'T HOLD ON! HE WASN'T KIDDING!

IF I CAN'T THINK OF SOMETHING WITHIN SECONDS, I'M FINISHED!

BUT, LUCKILY FOR THE SIGHTLESS ADVENTURER, HE SENSES A LAMPPOST NEARBY, AND...

NO! YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME THAT WAY!

WELL, IF YOU KNOW ANY BETTER WAYS, I'M OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS, SUBBY!

BOY! IF I WERE ONLY HALF AS CONFIDENT AS I'M TRYING TO SOUND!

YOU HAVE OUT-SMARTED YOURSELF THIS TIME! I NEED NOT EVEN HASTEN! THERE IS NO PLACE FOR YOU TO SWING TO FROM UP THERE!

HE'S RIGHT! I SENSE NOTHING ELSE NEAR ME!

KRAK

AND NOW, AT LAST, YOU SHALL FEEL THE POWER OF PRINCE NAMOR--EVEN AS THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE SHALL FEEL IT ONE DAY!

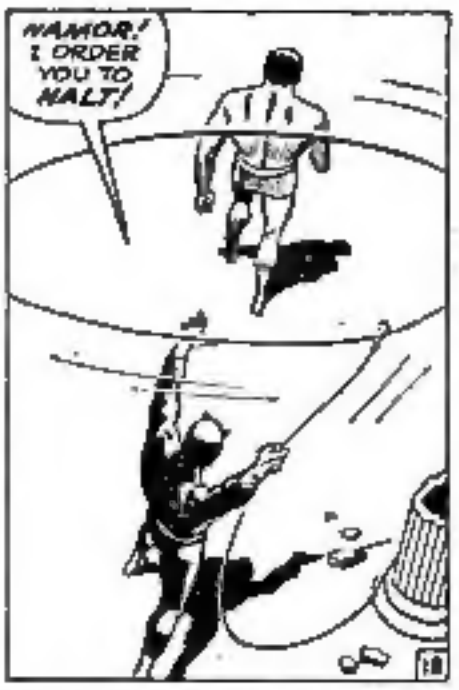
BY THE TIME CONSCIOUSNESS HAS RETURNED TO YOUR FRAIL SURFACEMAN'S BODY, I SHALL BE GONE--BUT YOU WILL NEVER FORGET THE FURY OF THE SUB-MARINER!

UNNNN...

BLANNNG!

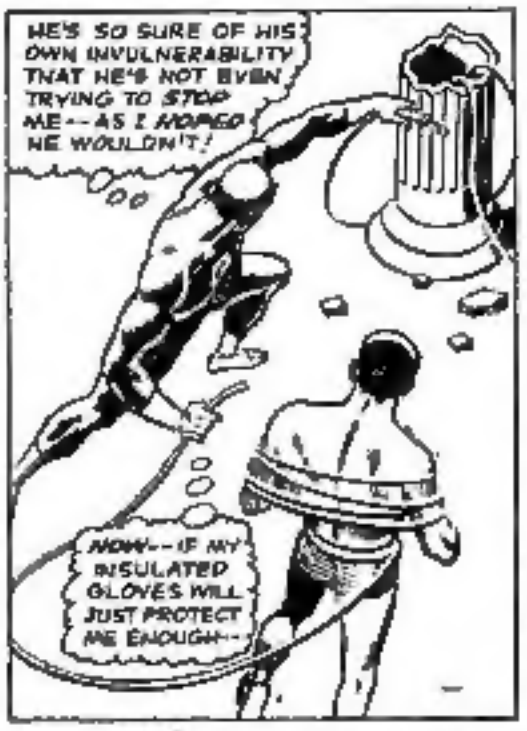
HOWEVER, THOUGH HE TURNS DISDAINFULLY, AND WALKS AWAY WITHOUT A BACKWARD GLANCE, NAMOR DOES NOT SUSPECT THAT DAREDEVIL'S SUPER-SENSITIVE REFLEXES HAVE ENABLED HIM TO FALL SO PERFECTLY THAT HE IS MERELY SLIGHTLY STUNNED --BUT, STILL FULLY CONSCIOUS!
CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY--MUST STOP HIM-- NO MATTER WHAT--!

THIS ELECTRIC CORD FROM THE LAMP-POST-- IF I CAN KNOT IT IN TIME--!


NAMOR! I ORDER YOU TO HALT!

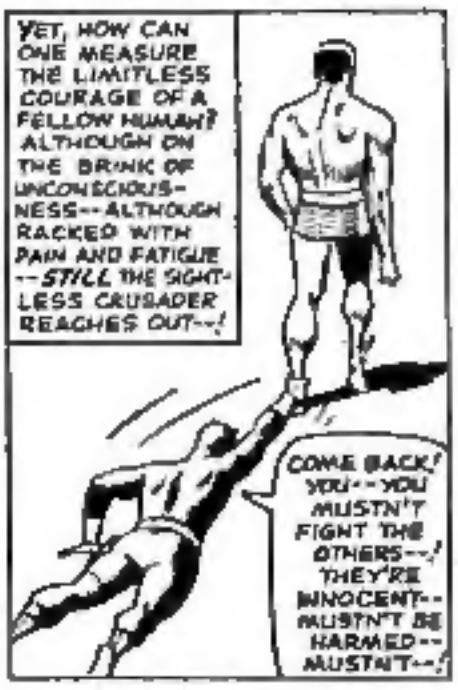
THIS IS MADNESS!! DOES YOUR OWN LIFE MEAN NOTHING TO YOU!?? HAVE YOU NO SENSE OF FEAR!?

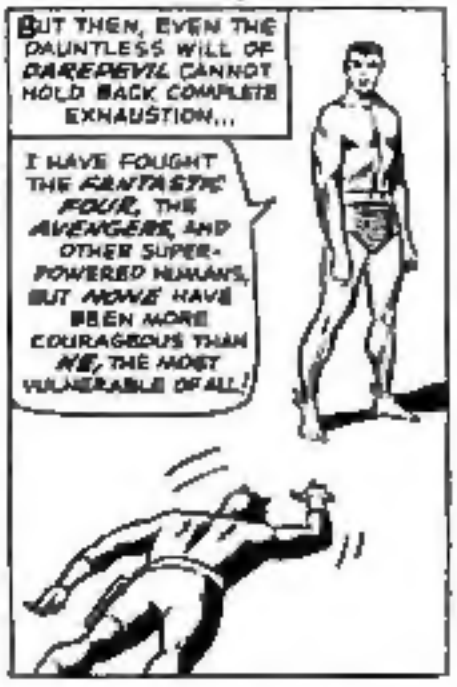
SURE! BUT I SEEM TO HAVE CARELESSLY MISPLACED IT SOMEWHERE!
NOW, JUST STAND THERE FOR A SECOND, FELLA--I WANT TO TRY SOMETHING!


HE'S SO SURE OF HIS OWN INVULNERABILITY THAT HE'S NOT EVEN TRYING TO STOP ME--AS I HOPED HE WOULDN'T!
NOW--IF MY INSULATED GLOVES WILL JUST PROTECT ME ENOUGH--

TAKING ONE LAST DESPERATE GAMBLE, DAREDEVIL JOINS THE TWO LIVE WIRES, HOPING TO STAGGER HIS SUPER-HUMAN FOE! AND THEN...
ZZ ZIST!

BUT, ONCE AGAIN, THE POWER OF THE SUB-MARINER IS GREATER THAN ANY COULD SUPPOSE, AND IT IS HE WHO RECOVERS FIRST--WHILE THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR, DESPITE HIS INSULATED GLOVES--LIES WEAK, AND DAZED, AND HELPLESS....!


YET, HOW CAN ONE MEASURE THE LIMITLESS COURAGE OF A FELLOW HUMAN? ALTHOUGH ON THE BRINK OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS--ALTHOUGH RACKED WITH PAIN AND FATIGUE --STILL THE SIGHTLESS CRUSADER REACHES OUT--!
COME BACK! YOU--YOU MUSTN'T FIGHT THE OTHERS--! THEY'RE INNOCENT--MUSTN'T BE HARMED--MUSTN'T--!


BUT THEN, EVEN THE DAUNTLESS WILL OF DAREDEVIL CANNOT HOLD BACK COMPLETE EXHAUSTION...
I HAVE FOUGHT THE FANTASTIC FOUR, THE AVENGERS, AND OTHER SUPER-POWERED HUMANS, BUT NONE HAVE BEEN MORE COURAGEOUS THAN ME, THE MOST VULNERABLE OF ALL!

AND, OUT OF RESPECT TO THE COURAGE OF DAREDEVIL, I SHALL NOT INJURE ANY HUMANS! I SHALL FLY ABOVE THE WAITING ARMED FORCES--AND RETURN TO THE SEA WHERE I AM SUPREME!
MY FIRST DUTY IS TO MY PEOPLE! I SHALL CRUSH THE REBELLION OF WARLORD KRANG, AND THEN...

SOMEDAY, WHEN MANKIND LEASTS EXPECTS IT, I SHALL RETURN TO THE SURFACE, AND CLAIM WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY MINE--NO MATTER WHAT THE COST!

THE NEXT DAY...
WANT US TO READ THE PAPER TO YOU, MATT?
NO THANKS, FOGGY! I--EH--HEARD THE NEWS ON THE RADIO!
OH, YOU'RE INJURED! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, MATT?
NEW YORK DAILY PRESS
DAREDEVIL BATTLES SUB-MARI

I'VE WARNED YOU NOT TO WALK AROUND TOWN ALL ALONE THE WAY YOU DO! YOU MUST HAVE BUMPED INTO SOME--OUCH!
WATCH OUT, KAREN! YOU'LL TRIP OVER THE LEG OF THAT CHAIR!

SMASH -CHAT!

Have you got anything to say? Chat it over with Alf and Cos. YOU could win a £1!

Dear Alf and Cos,

I would like to know if Cos is a relation to any mathematician as his name is an abbreviation of the mathematical term cosine. I would like to say that your comics are Fantastic, Terrific, Smashing and Powerful. I do not like The Hulk very much but Daredevil is the Greatest thing that has happened to comics since the invention of the printing press. I am a Collector of Marvel Comics and hope you will publish their new brainchild "NOT BRAND ECCH" which is a send-up on the superheroes. The funnies are excellent and I think that they should be left as they are. One of your POWERFUL short stories should be featured every week. I am writing this on top of my house and if you do not print it I will throw myself to the ground!

Yours till the floor of 64 falls through,
S. Whittle,
St. Helens, Lancs.

Don't leap off the roof, fella—least, not until you see the postman coming along with your crispy pound note from Merry Margaret!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I think Daredevil is the best hero in Smash. My favourite funny is Bad Penny. Please, please take out Batman and in his place put 'Captain America.' I have written to you before and I hope this letter is published. Percy's Pets are okay, and Ronnie's Rich!

Kevin Harwood,
Nuneaton, Warks.

So are you, buddy—you just got yourself a pound!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I would like to know how you read all the letters that you get coming in. I would also like to congratulate you on your great power-packed comic, Smash. It is the best comic in the world. It has laughs and its serious parts. My favourite feature in Smash is the Nervs and the one I don't like is the Hulk. It's boring and it just goes on and on and on and on.

P.S. Tell the Hulk to go home!

Julie Venn.
Weston Super Mare, Somerset.

If you really want to know how we read all the letters we get—we start at the beginning, then read the middle bits and finally the end. Funny isn't it?

Alf and Cos.

P.S. Bet you'll miss ol' Greenskin now he's gone.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I've been wondering where The Power-House Factory is! Is it in Manchester or Leeds? Please would you tell me if visitors are allowed to watch the comics being made? Goodbye for now!

Judith Boyle,
Luton, Beds.

You'd need to take a holiday to visit our printing works, Judy. It is at Poole in Dorset, near swinging Bournemouth. So if ever you find sand or seaweed in your copy, you'll know why!

Alf and Cos.

DON'T KEEP US IN THE DARK!

When you write to us, fill in the coupon below and enclose it with your letter. Then we can be sure that we are filling our paper with the features you like best!

My favourite feature is: .....

The feature I dislike is: .....

To: Smash, 64 Long Acre, London W.C.2.

MEET... Mister Knowall

Catastrophe!

● *What would happen if you put lemon juice in the cat's milk?*

You'd get a SOURPUSS!

Here's one of the most baffling tricks to watch performed, but one of the very easiest to make and do.

What happens? You hold the ends of two matchsticks between your thumb and forefinger, and they begin to move apart all on their own. And they will stop and start at your command.

And it's all so simple. Just take two matchsticks and join them together at the plain ends with a short piece of cycle valve tubing. Fold the matchsticks up together and hold them so that the valve tubing is covered by your thumb. Now gently remove the pressure—and the matches move away from each other in an ever widening V!

If your audience demands to see the matches, give them to them with the other hand—pulling them both out of the bit of tubing as you do so. While everyone is looking at the matches, drop the bit of tube on the floor.

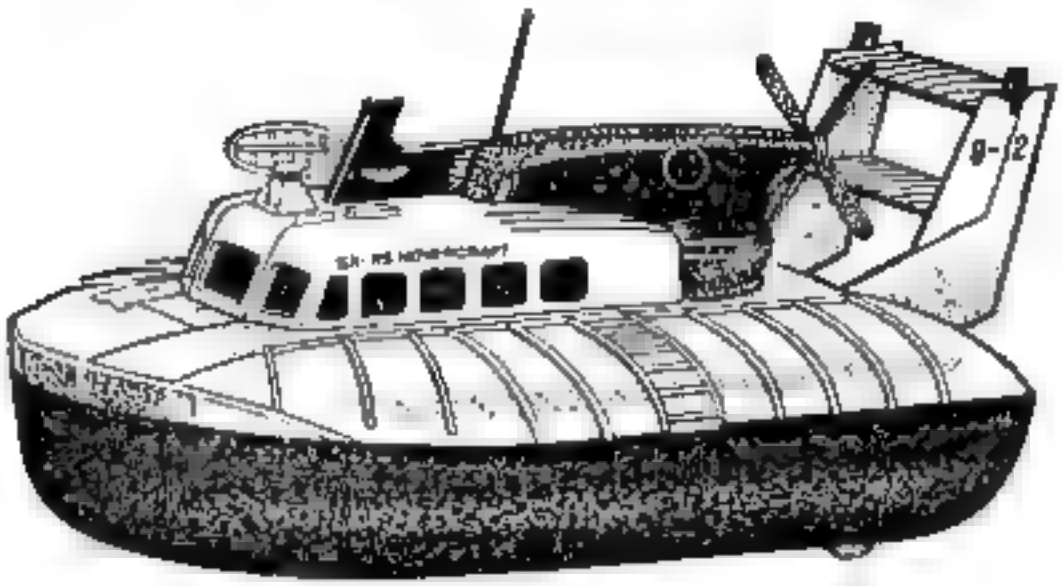
ATTENTION!

● Tell your mate he'd be no good for the army—he can't stand up straight even against a wall! If he takes you on—tell him to stand up straight with his hands to his sides, one shoulder against the wall. When he's done this make him put his shoe up against the wall too, the side flat up close. Now tell him to draw his other foot up to it so the shoes are right close together. He'll try—and he'll fall over! Try it yourself first—you just can't stand up!

want to be a HOVERCRAFT PILOT

FLY A CIVIL AIRLINE PLANE

JOIN THE AIR-SEA RESCUE SERVICE



These are the toys for you!

HOVERCRAFT SR-N5
(with TRICKY ACTION)

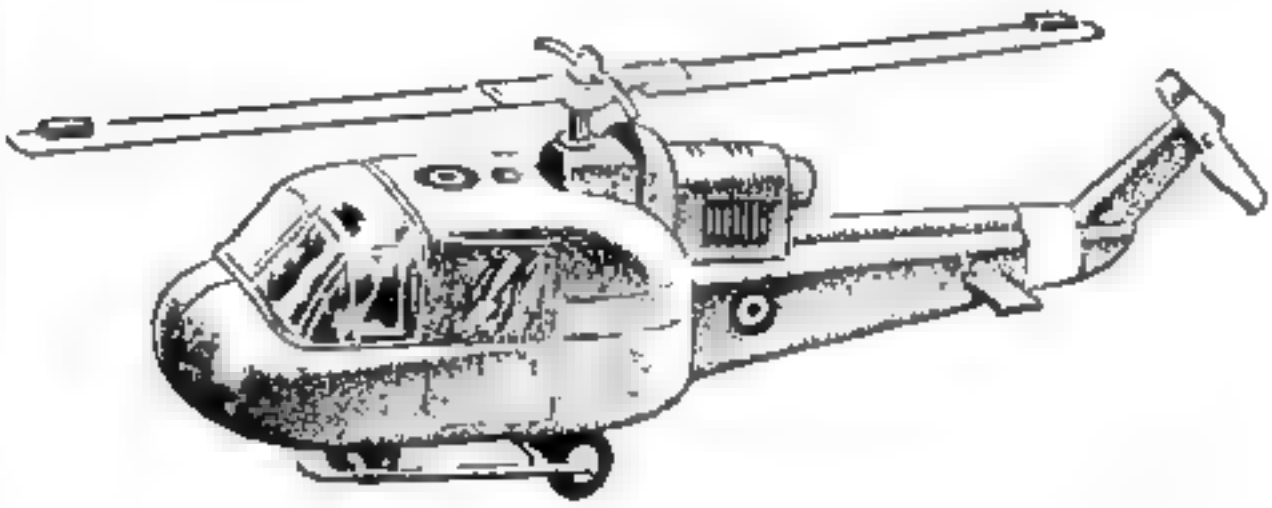
Perfect authentic model of this famous craft, complete in detail and powered by two U-2 batteries (*not supplied*). Switch on, the radar scanner rotates, the propeller spins, port and starboard lights flash and the Hovercraft zooms along in everchanging directions! *9" long and a joy to own!*

PRICE 32/11d.

4-PROP PLANE

This is a civil airlines plane, measuring 15" from nose to tail. Wonderful built-in engine noise, spinning lighted propellers and watch that plane taxi along! Powered by two U-2 batteries (*not supplied*) *and a really true-to-life model, with adjustable nose-wheel, "stop and go" action.*

PRICE 40/6d.



CHOP CHOP HELICOPTER

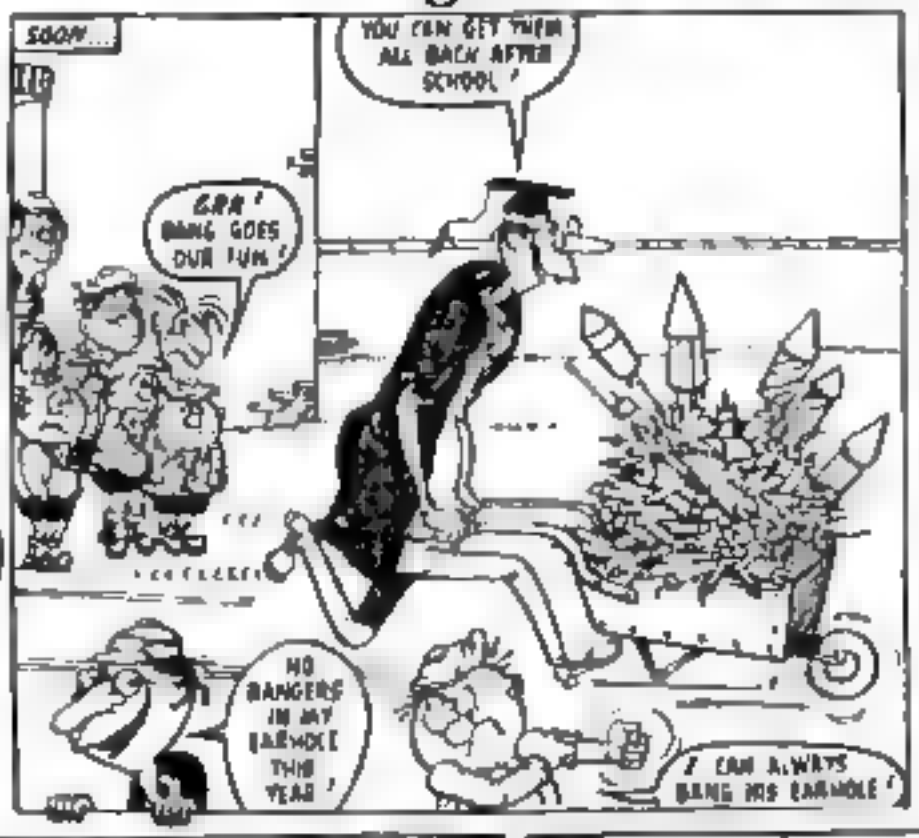
Imagine lightest rotors spinning away, tail blades whirling, engine lights blinking, typical 'copter engine chatter — Imagine a super model, correct in every detail of an air sea rescue craft finished in the real-life colours. This is the CHOP CHOP . . . powered by two U-2 batteries (*not supplied*) . . . *an action toy to be proud of!*

PRICE 45/7d.

THEY'RE SPECIAL — THEY'RE SUPER — THEY'RE MARK

SEE THEM AT YOUR TOYSTORE TODAY!

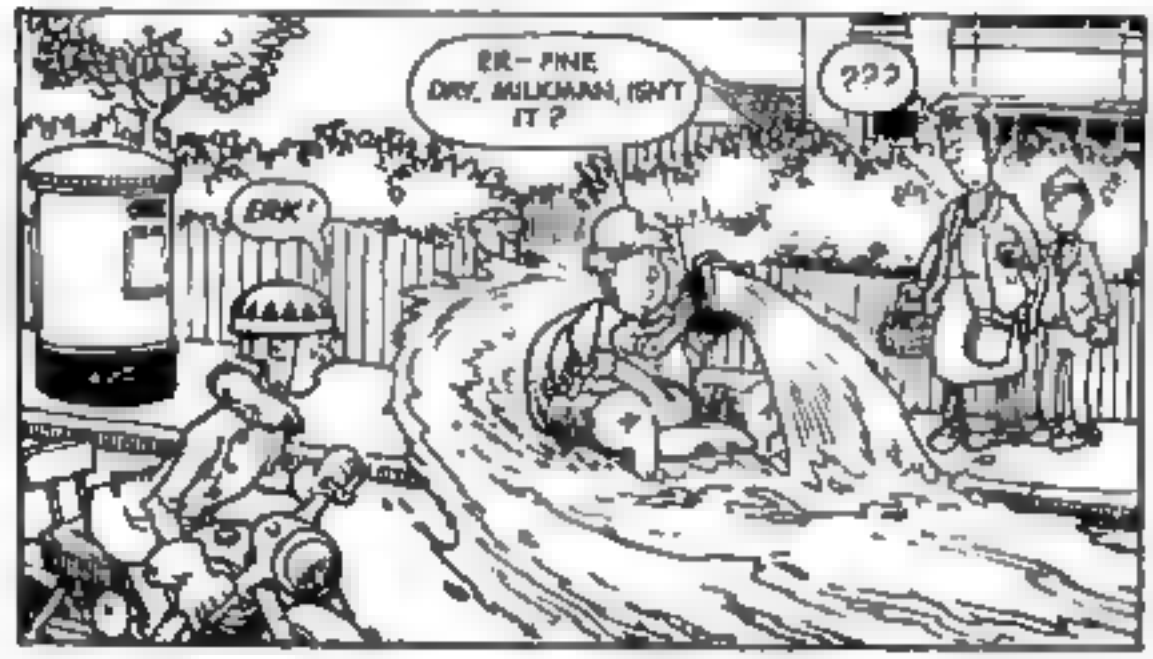
The SWOTS and the BLOTS



BLAT!
ROCK SALMON
HEH! HEH! I DIDN'T HAVE ANY SALMON, SO I FILLED THE TIN WITH ROCK!
WAA-AAH! YOU BOUNDAH!
I'VE GOT A REAL FISH - THAT CLOT OF A BLOT CAT WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST THIS!
ER- YOU FORGOT THE CHIPS CHOL- HAVE SOME OF MINE!
AAGH! IT'S GRANITE CHIPS HE'S GOT! BLOOH!
SORRY OLD BOY- CLEAN OUT OF SPUDS! HEH! HEH!
GRANITE CHIPS
WHOMP!
GRR! IF YOU WANT SOMETHING DONE YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT YOURSELF!
ZOOM!
HEH! HEH! THAT PERISHING PUSSY WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT IT!
SZZZZ
WHOOSH!
AAGH! TEACH IS A ROTTEN CHEAT!
ZOOM!
COO! THE STICK MUST'VE BEEN TWISTED- IT CAN'T FLY STRAIGHT!
ZOOM!
BAH! THEY SAY A CAT HAS NINE LIVES AND THEY'RE RIGHT!
AAGH! IT'S HEADING THIS WAY! BACK, YOU BRUTE! - BACK!
ABANDON BARROW- TAKE TO THE LIFELINE!
WHOOSH!
LEAP!
HO! HO! GOOD OLD TEACH - THIS IS BETTER THAN WE COULD'VE DONE IN CLASS!
ZOOM!
BANG!
BOOM!
BANG!
BANG!
AAGH! HELP! CALL IT ONE!
MATER! MATER!
THEY'VE GOT US AFTER ALL!
CRASH!
HELP! IT'S WORSE THAN WORLD WAR II!

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE



OUR LATEST MODEL, MADAM— GUARANTEED WATERPROOF— YOU'LL STAY AS DRY AS A BONE!

G-GULP! TRY A SWIMMING COSTUME, MADAM!

AAGH!

OH, NO!

WHOOSH!

IN THE CAMPING DEPARTMENT...

WELL DONE, SMITHERS! MOST NATURAL—ALL WE NEED IS RUNNING WATER AND WE WOULD THINK WE WERE IN THE COUNTRY! HAW! HAW!

ER—EXCUSE ME! GULP!

AAGH! WE HAVE GOT RUNNING WATER!

WHOOSH!

???

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE! HELP! ABANDON STORE!

AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE STORE.

ABANDON STORE!

MOTHER! MUMMY! MATER! MA! HELP!

G-GULP! I'M NOT GOING IN THERE I'M IN ENOUGH HOT WATER!

BY JINGO— YOU'VE DONE IT, LAD! YOU'VE PUT OUT THE FIRE! YOU'VE SAVED US THOUSANDS OF POUNDS WORTH OF DAMAGE!

GOSH! AND I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY TO STOP THE TELLY GUSHING—WHAT A CLOT I'VE BEEN—I'LL TAKE OUT THE BATTERIES!

OH, BOY—THE BOSS SAID TO HELP MYSELF TO ANYTHING I WANTED!

CHEAP AT THE PRICE!

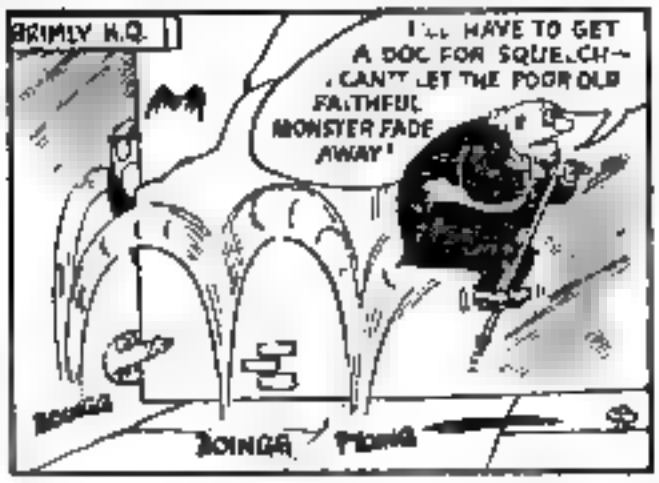
THINGS DIDN'T TURN OUT SO BAD AFTER ALL, DID THEY!

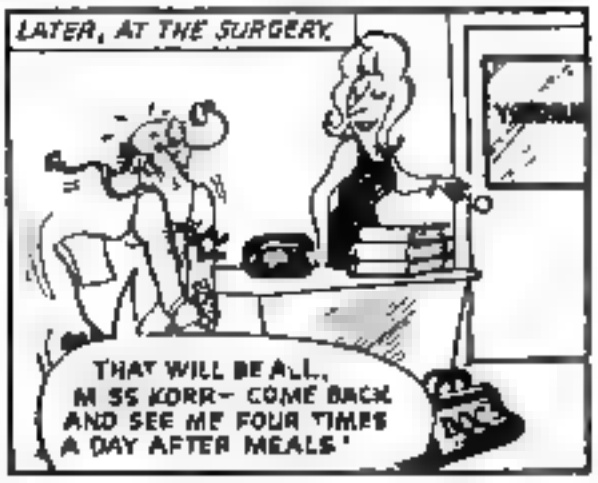
GRIMLY FEENDISH

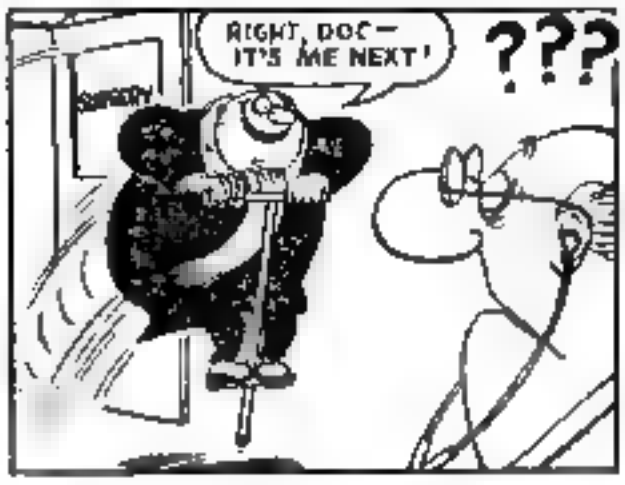
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD!

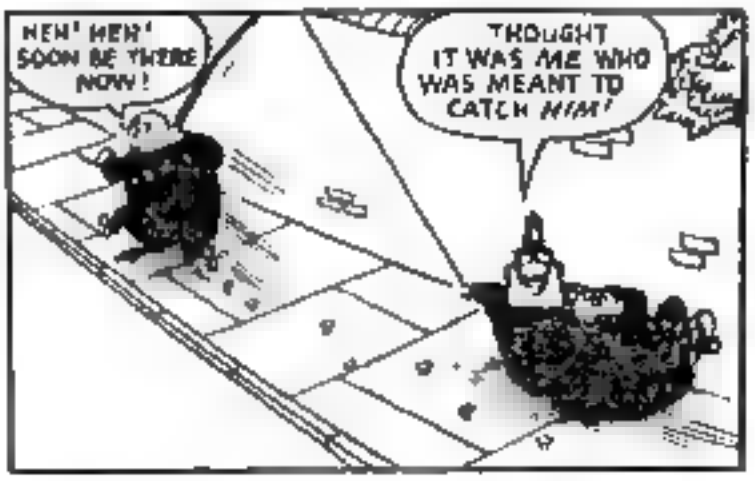
HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!

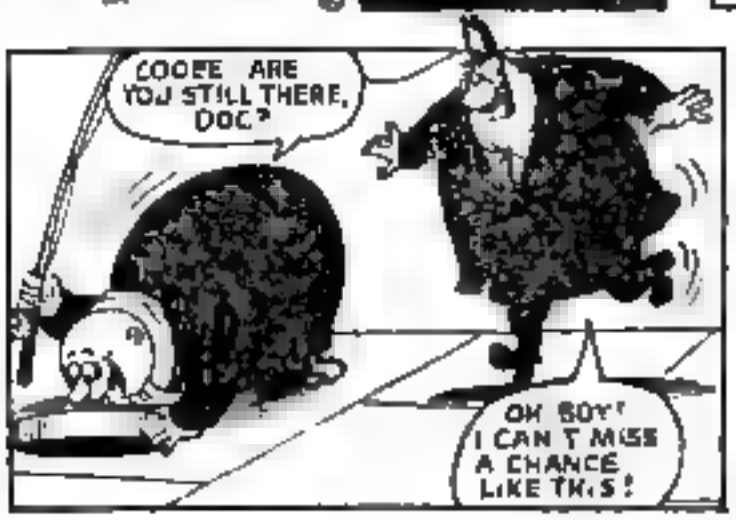
AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!

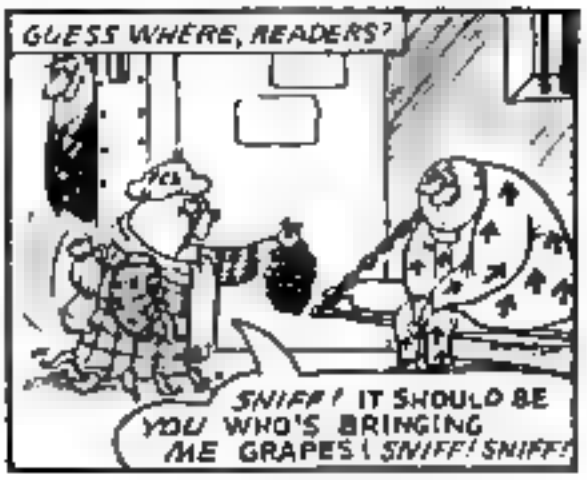






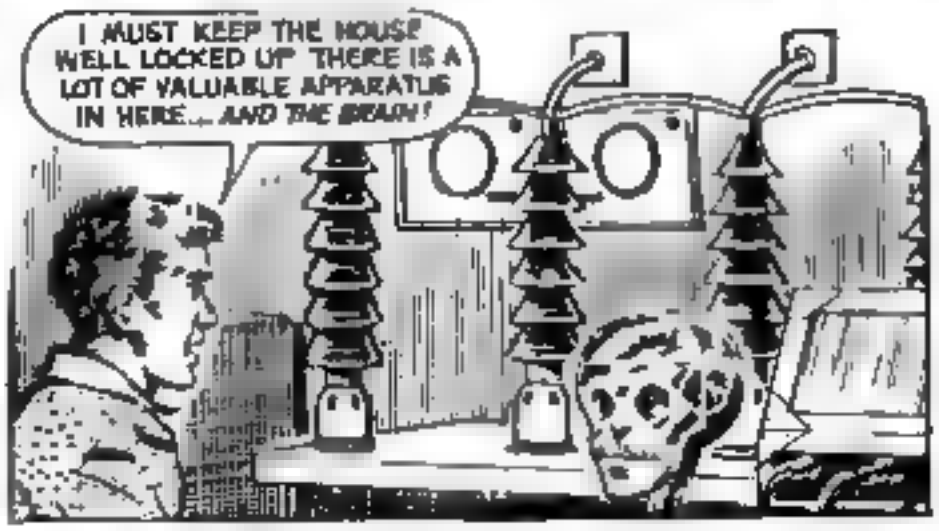


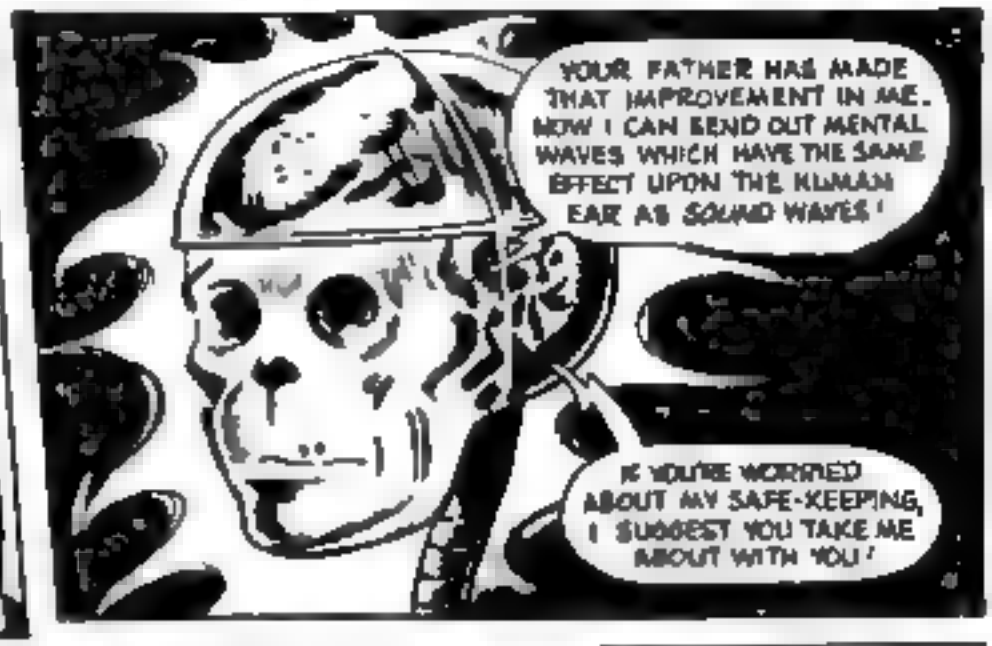




HERE IT IS! THE RETURN OF THE STORY YOU HAVE ALL BEEN ASKING FOR.....

BRIAN'S BRAIN





THE BRAIN PROMPTLY FILLS BRIAN'S HEAD WITH THE ANSWER

PLEASE, SIR!

LET'S HEAR YOU, KINGSLEY!

KING JOHN DID NOT ACTUALLY LOSE HIS CROWN UNTIL HE DIED, BUT IN THE YEAR 1215 HE LOST A CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT OF TREASURE WHILST CROSSING THE RIVER WELLAND...

BRIAN SURPRISES THE TEACHER WITH THE ACCURATE DETAILS OF HIS ANSWER BUT BRIAN HAS MORE QUESTIONS FOR THE BRAIN...

THE TREASURE HAS NEVER BEEN FOUND DO YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS, BRAIN?

THE RIVER HAS CHANGED ITS COURSE MANY TIMES SINCE THE EVENT ... IT WOULD BE NECESSARY TO VISIT THE [redacted] ANSWER!

AND SO AFTER SCHOOL THAT EVENING, BRIAN COLLECTS THE FEW SHILLINGS HE HAS SAVED AND SETS OUT ON A LONG JOURNEY.

IF THE BRAIN CAN HELP ME TO FIND THAT TREASURE, IT WILL SOLVE ALL DAD'S MONEY PROBLEMS TO CARRY ON HIS RESEARCH!

IT IS NOT LONG BEFORE BRIAN THUMBS A LIFT ON A LORRY. AS HE CLIMBS ABOARD...

DUFFY ROLLS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I COULD ASK YOU THAT QUESTION BUT IF YOU WANT TO KNOW, I'M LEAVING HOME!

MY DAD WILL HALF KILL ME [redacted] OLD STINKER SPRACKLE [redacted] I'VE GOT AN AUNT WHO LIVES IN LONDON SOMEWHERE I'LL TRY TO FIND HER!

BUT SHE'LL ONLY SEND YOU HOME!

DUFFY ROLLS! BRIAN IS GOING ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION! YOU MUST GO WITH HIM — HE MAY NEED YOUR HELP!

BRIAN I'M HEARING VOICES IN MY HEAD! I'VE GOT TO GO WITH YOU! BUT... WHY...?

IT WAS THE BRAIN, DUFFY — WILLING YOUR MIND! THAT'S ONE OF ITS POWERS! BUT DON'T BE SCARED — IT TRUSTS YOU. I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT

AS THE LORRY DRIVES ON THROUGH THE NIGHT, DUFFY'S EXCITEMENT GROWS AS HE LEARNS ABOUT THE FANTASTIC BRAIN — AND THE TREASURE BRIAN HOPES TO FIND. BUT IT IS DAWN BEFORE THE BRAIN ACTS AGAIN — WILLING THE DRIVER TO PULL UP OUTSIDE A SWANK HOTEL

THAT HOTEL HAS BEEN BUILT ON THE EXACT CENTRAL SPOT IN THE DISTRICT WHERE THE TREASURE IS MOST LIKELY TO BE FOUND!

E AVALON HO

THEN WE SHOULD GO INSIDE AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND IN THEIR CELLARS IF WE CAN!

BUT...

CLEAR OFF KIDS AREN'T ALLOWED [redacted] HERE WITHOUT A GROWN-UP!

YOU MUST THINK OF A WAY TO DISGUISE ME AS AN ADULT HUMAN!
A GOOD IDEA, BRAIN BUT HOW DO WE DO THAT?

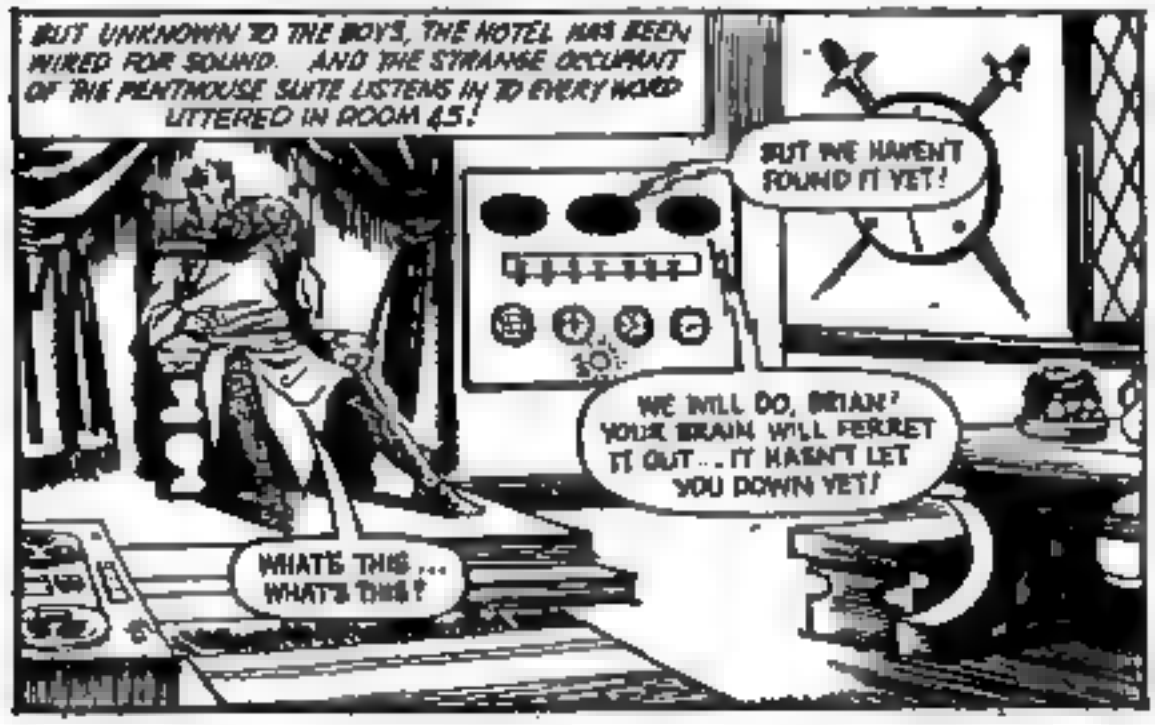
THEN...
LOOK AT THOSE SCOUTS WITH THAT OLD JUNK FOR THEIR BUY! COME ON DUFFY, LET'S BUY SOME OF IT!

A FEW MINUTES LATER
I HOPE THIS IDEA WORKS, BRIAN!
IF IT DOES IT WILL GET US INTO THE HOTEL... AND IT WILL BE A FEW SHILLINGS WELL SPENT!

AND SO...
I WANT TO BOOK A ROOM FOR MYSELF AND MY TWO NEPHEWS. I'M AN INVALID AND THEY LOOK AFTER ME!
HE'S VERY RICH SO MAKE IT A GOOD ROOM!
CERTAINLY SIR!
RECEPTION
THE POWERFUL THOUGHT WAVES OF THE BRAIN REGISTER AS A VOICE IN THE MIND OF THE HOTEL RECEPTIONIST!

I TRUST YOU WILL FIND EVERYTHING TO YOUR SATISFACTION...
DON'T WORRY. WE'LL COMPLAIN IF WE DON'T!

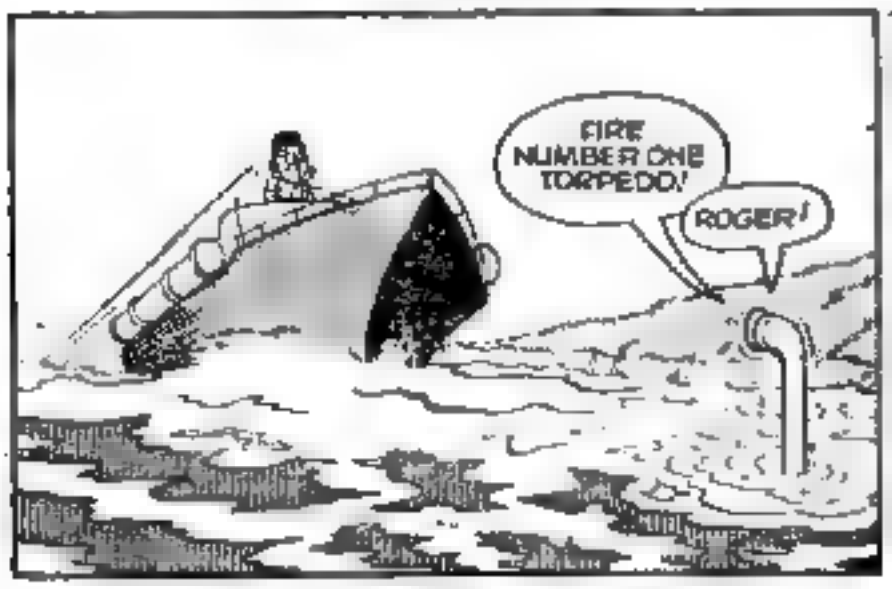
INSIDE THE ROOM...
GOOD, THE BRAIN'S O.K.! BUT THAT WAS A WHOPPING LIE YOU TOLD ...ABOUT BEING RICH!
OH, IT WAS ONLY HALF A LIE... WE WILL BE RICH IF WE FIND THE LOST TREASURE!

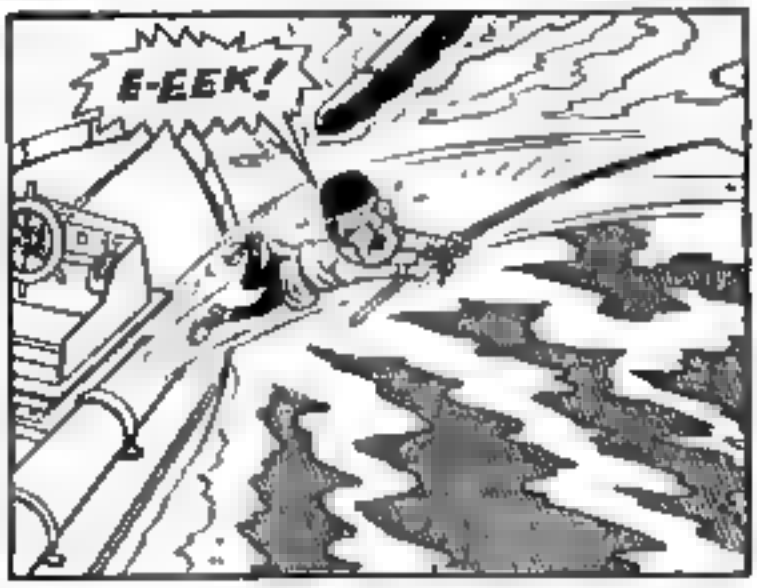

BUT UNKNOWN TO THE BOYS, THE HOTEL HAS BEEN WIRED FOR SOUND. AND THE STRANGE OCCUPANT OF THE PENTHOUSE SUITE LISTENS IN TO EVERY WORD UTTERED IN ROOM 45!
BUT WE HAVEN'T FOUND IT YET!
WE WILL DO, BRIAN! YOUR BRAIN WILL FERRET IT OUT... IT HASN'T LET YOU DOWN YET!
WHAT'S THIS... WHAT'S THIS?

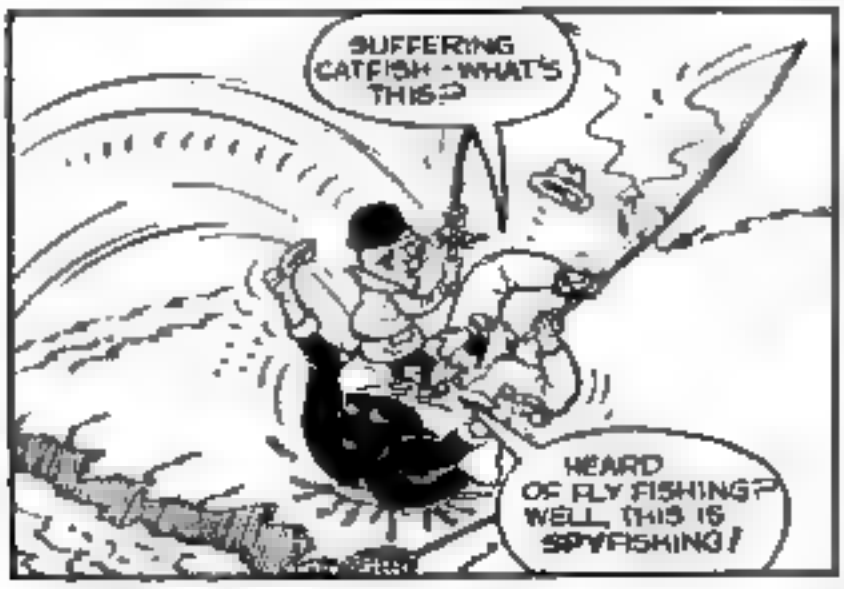
SO WE HAVE TREASURE SEEKERS IN THE HOTEL, EH? WELL, ALL THEY'LL FIND HERE IS TROUBLE! BY MY TROTH... I, RUPERT JOUST WILL SEE TO THAT!
WHAT MENACING MANNER OF PERSON IS RUPERT JOUST, THE STRANGE OWNER OF THIS HISTORIC, MYSTERIOUS HOTEL? WE'RE NOT SAYING—UNTIL NEXT WEEK!

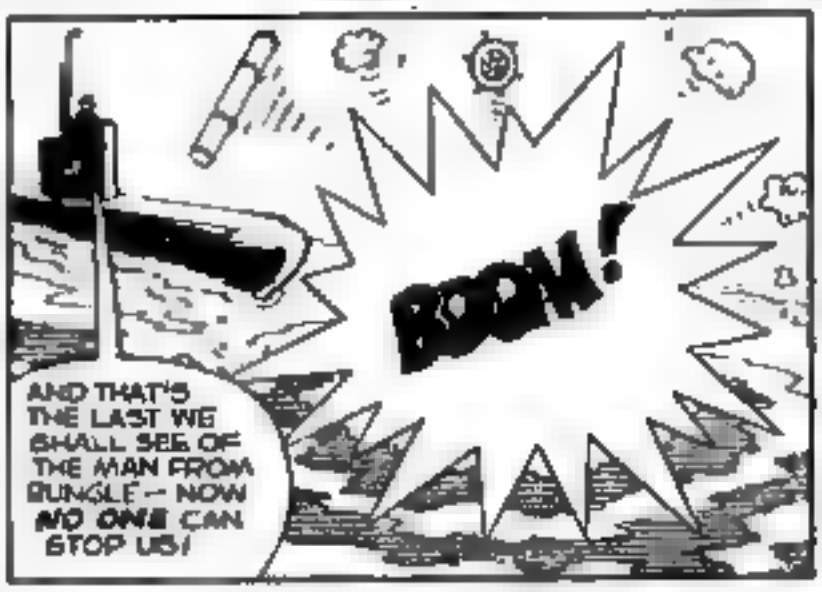
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

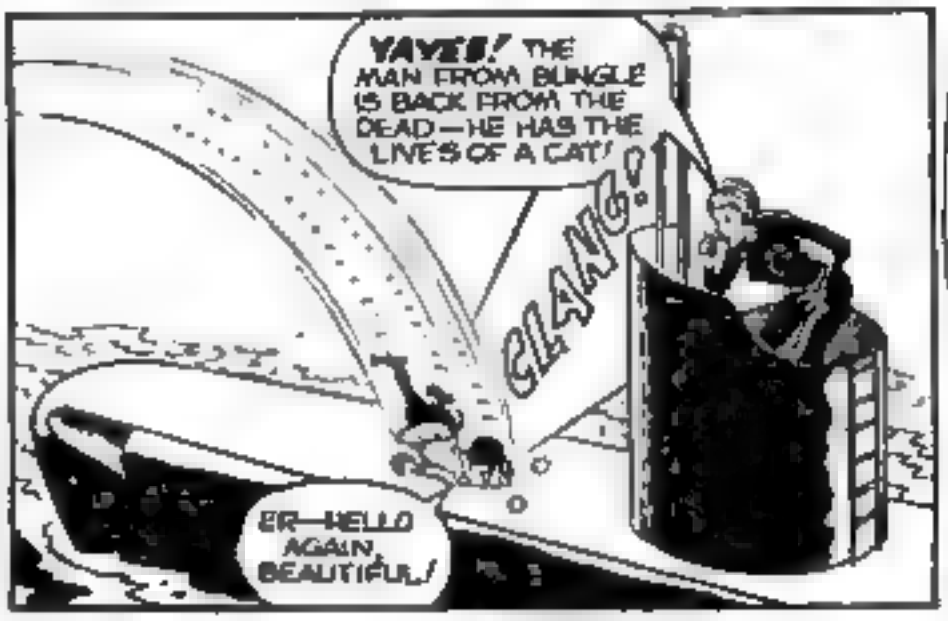
THE MAN FROM BUNGLE IS ON HIS WAY TO BLOW UP TANIA THE TERRIBLE'S UNDERWATER SUPPLY OF HIGH EXPLOSIVE, BUT HE'S BEEN SPOTTED. . .

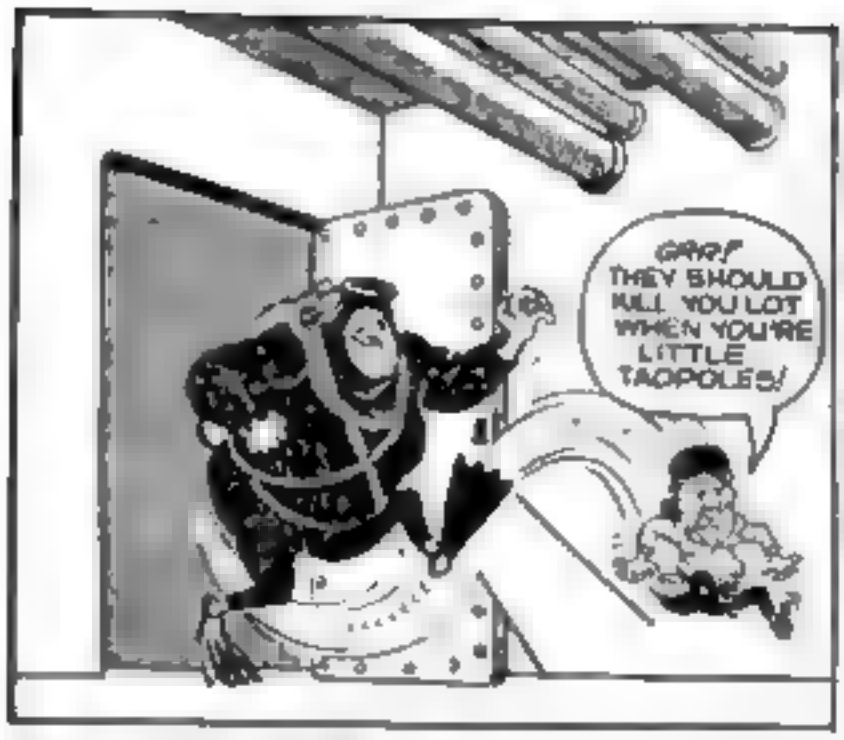








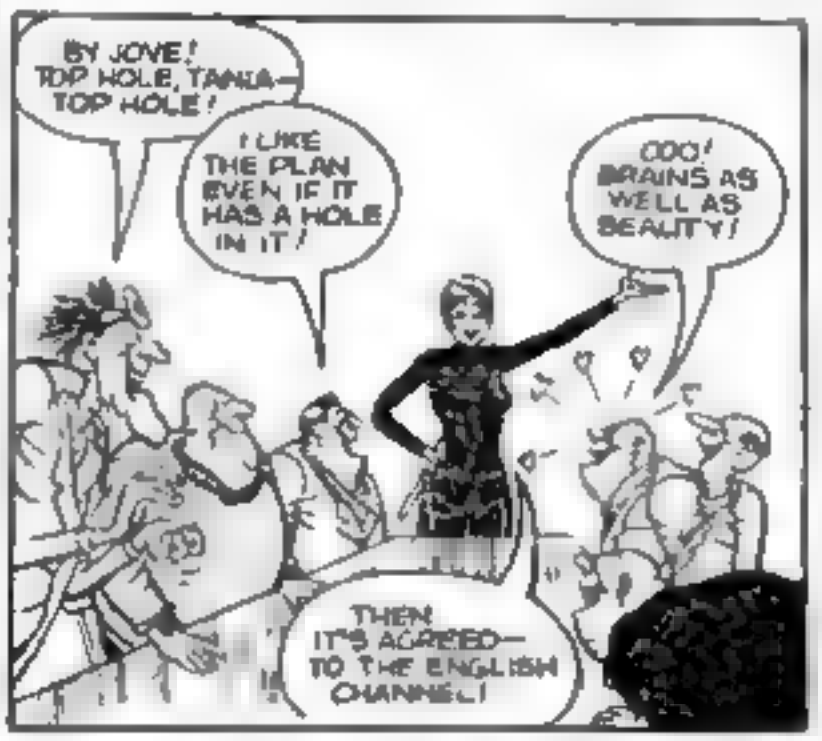



GRR! THEY SHOULD KILL YOU LOT WHEN YOU'RE LITTLE TADPOLES!

NOW I KNOW WHAT RINGO FEELS LIKE IN HIS YELLOW SUBMARINE!

NOW, MY FRIENDS— THE MOMENT YOU HAVE ALL WAITED FOR— THE DETAILS OF MY BRILLIANT PLAN TO DESTROY THE BRITISH!

WITH THE HIGH EXPLOSIVE WE HAVE HERE IN THE SUBMARINE WE SHALL BLOW A BLINKING GREAT HOLE IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL AND ALL BRITAIN WILL SLIDE DOWN INTO IT!

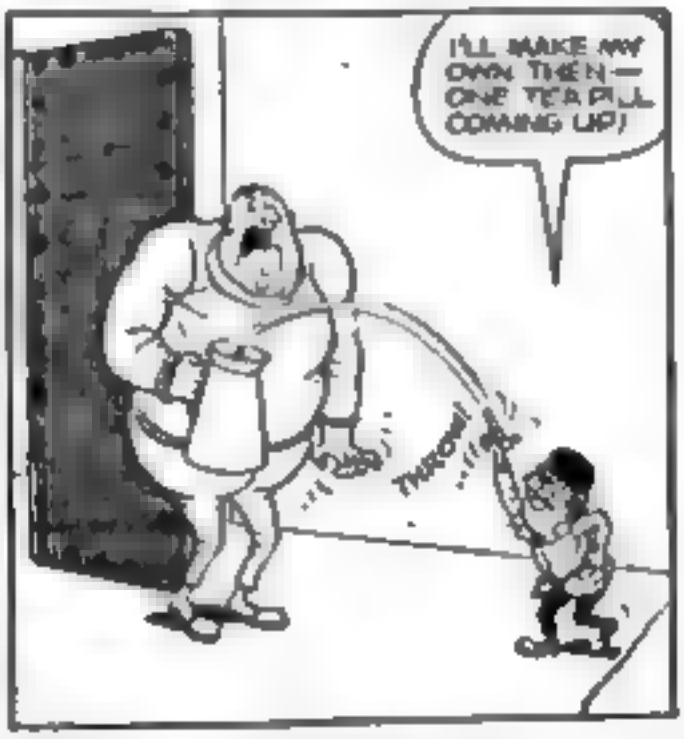

BY JOVE! TOP HOLE, TANIA— TOP HOLE!
I LIKE THE PLAN EVEN IF IT HAS A HOLE IN IT!
OOO! BRAINS AS WELL AS BEAUTY!
THEN IT'S AGREED— TO THE ENGLISH CHANNEL!

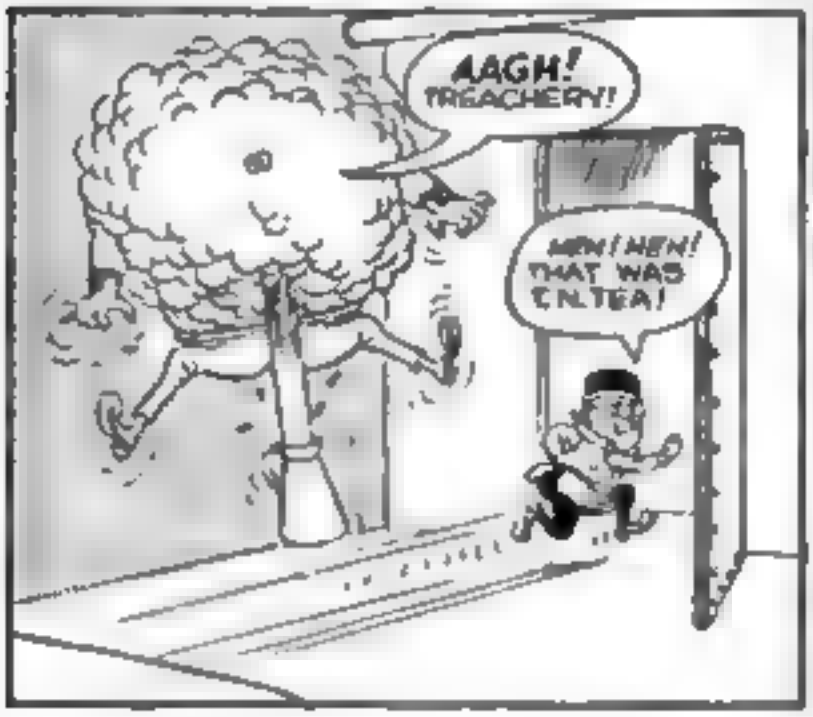
TO THE ENGLISH CHANNEL!
AAGH! THEY'VE LEFT THE COMMUNICATION SYSTEM ON IN HERE! I HEARD EVERY WORD— I'VE GOT TO GET OUT AND WARN THE BOSS!

THEY TELL ME BRITAIN'S ON THE SLIDE— BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!. SLIDING DOWN A DIRTY GREAT HOLE!!!

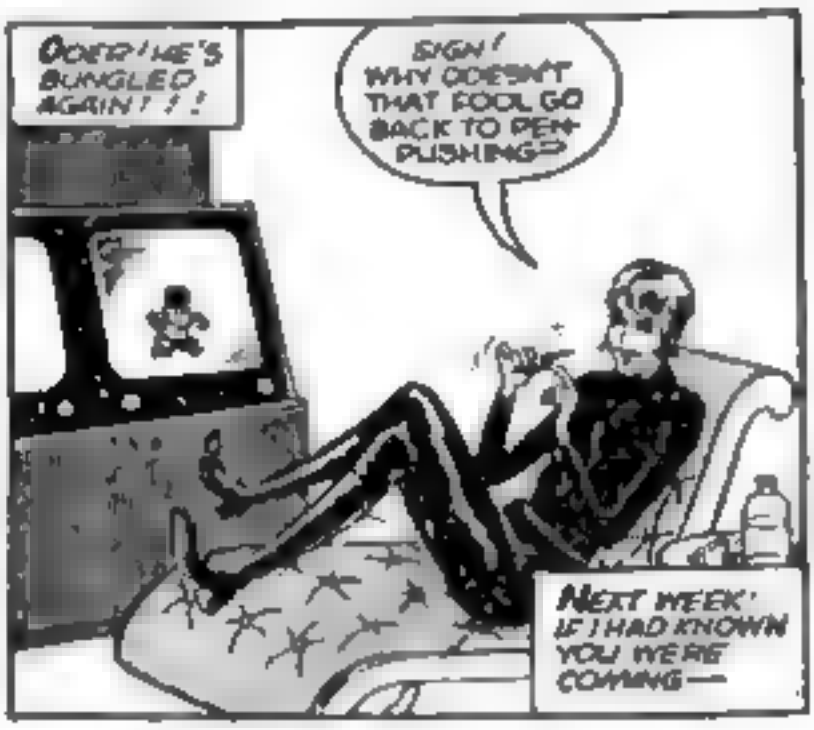
WAITER! WAITER! WHERE'S MY TEA AND CRUMPETS?

IT'S BREAD AND WATER FOR YOU, BRITISH DOG— THIS IS NOT THE DORCHESTER!
BONK!

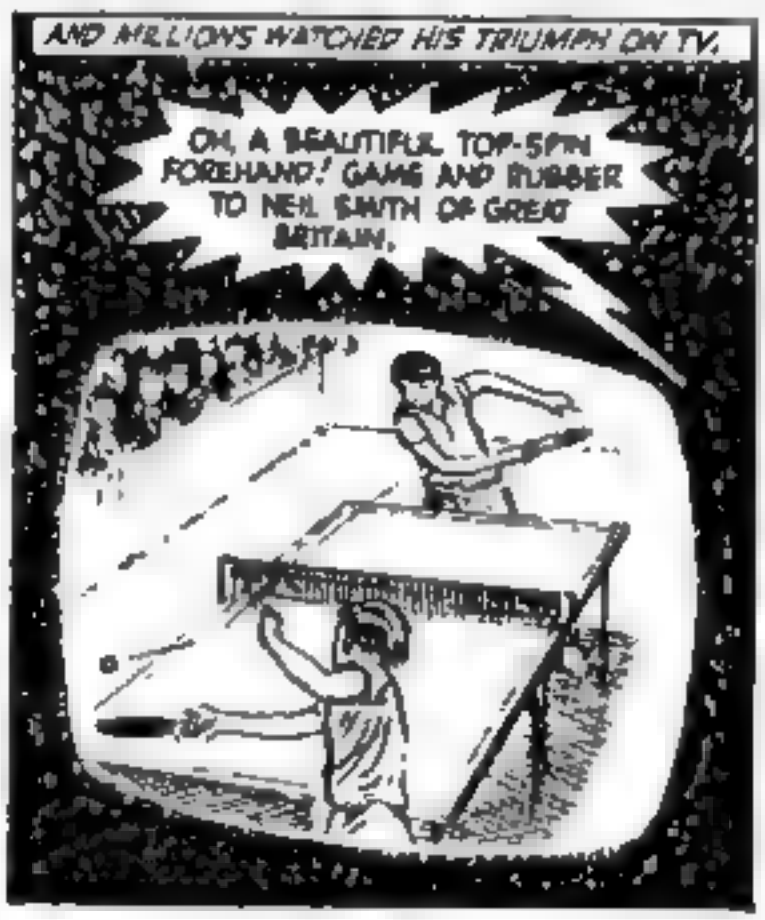

I'LL MAKE MY OWN TEA— ONE TEA PILL COMING UP!
THROW!


AAGH! TREACHERY!
HEH! HEH! THAT WAS ENTEA!

NOW TO STOP THAT DIABOLICAL DAME!

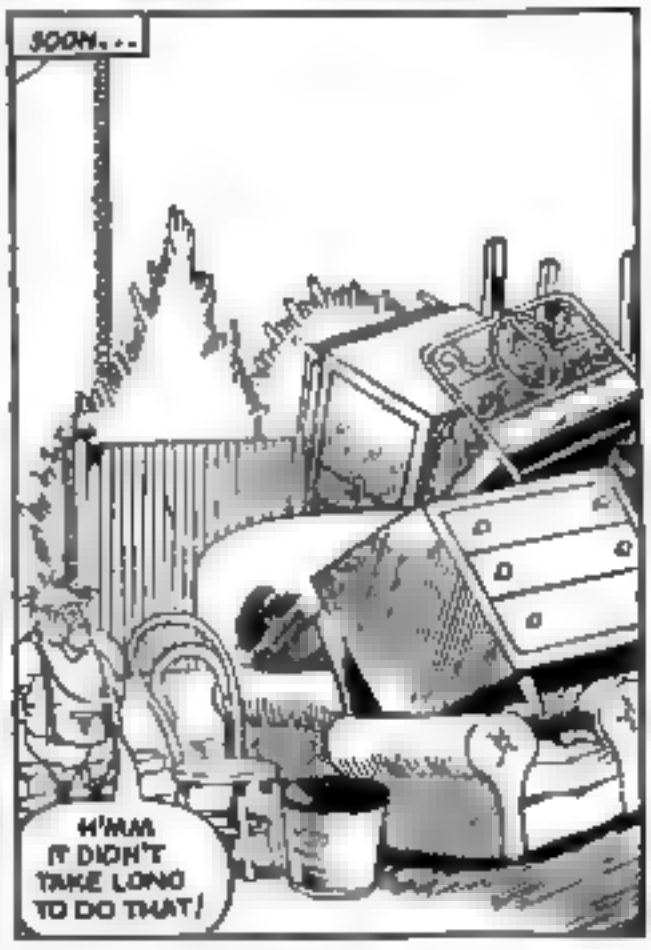

OOER! HE'S BUNGLED AGAIN!!!
SIGH! WHY DOESN'T THAT FOOL GO BACK TO PEN-PUSHING?
NEXT WEEK: IF I HAD KNOWN YOU WERE COMING—

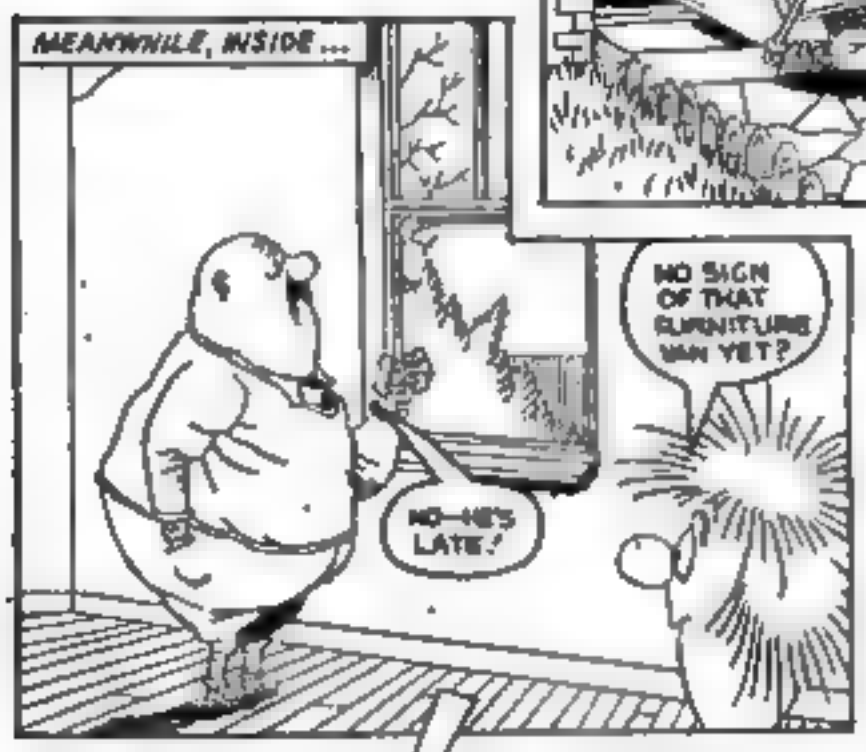
Neil wins the chance of a lifetime



MEET THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD . . .

TUFFY McGREW





IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

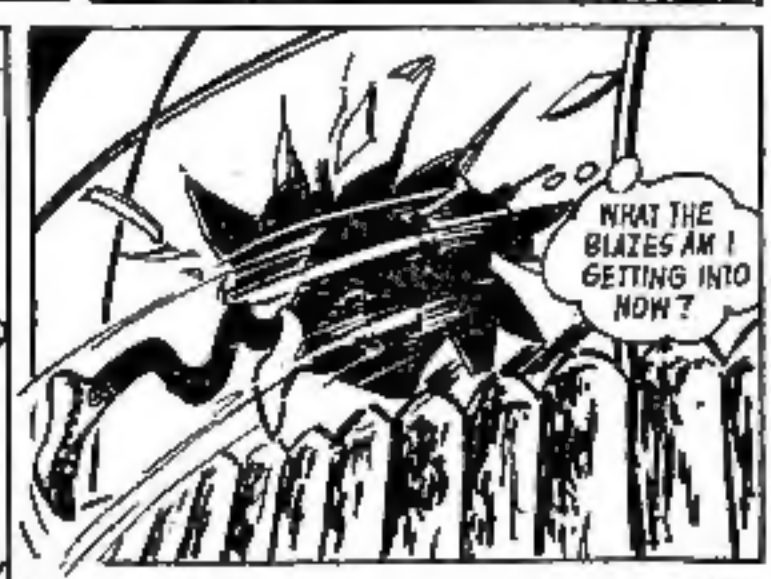
SEEKING THE INDIAN FAKIR WHOSE CURSE TURNED HIM INTO RUBBER RUBBERMAN GOES TO SLUISHAVEN IN HOLLAND AND BREAKS INTO A STRANGE DOMED BUILDING AFTER BEING NEARLY KILLED BY A DEADLY POISONOUS TROPICAL FLOWER. HE IS SAVED BY A MYSTERIOUS DUTCHMAN NAMED VAN GROOT WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE PLANTER..

THIS IS A GOOD PLACE NOT TO BE!
AFTER HIM!

FELLER'S REALLY MADE OF RUBBER, B'GAD!
MY STARS YES! A FELLER LIKE THAT LOOSE AROUND THE PLACE COULD BE DANGEROUS!

RUBBERMAN'S DASH COMES TO A HALT AT THE FOOT OF A TOWERING STOCKADE...
THERE HE IS! TRAPPED BY THE WALL OF THE PLANTATION!
NO WAY THROUGH THIS. BUT THERE IS A GAP RIGHT UP THERE!

RUBBERMAN'S LEGS CONTRACT—THEN STRETCH...
HIGH IT MAY BE! BUT THAT DOESN'T PRESENT MUCH OF A PROBLEM...!
NO! DON'T SHOOT, FOOL! YOU MAY PUNCTURE THE STOCKADE!

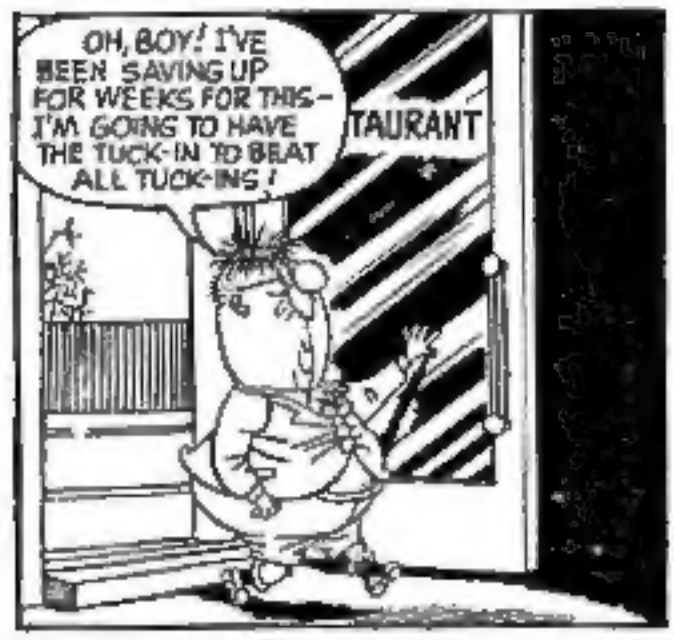

WHAT THE BLAZES AM I GETTING INTO NOW?

WOW! THE HEAT! IT'S LIKE A FURNACE IN HERE!
AND THESE MINIATURE TREES! THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF THEM! WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN?

NEXT SECOND...
UUUUHHH!
THE TREES ARE SHOOTING UP AND TAKING ME WITH THEM!

THEY...THEY'RE FLATTENING ME AGAINST THE GLASS ROOF...!
...AND THERE'S NO AIR! I-I CAN BREATHE!
WILL RUBBERMAN'S QUEST FOR THE FAKIR END HERE—IN TRAGEDY? DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISH FOR ANOTHER THRILLING EPISODE OF THIS UNFORGETTABLE SAGA!

THE NERVS

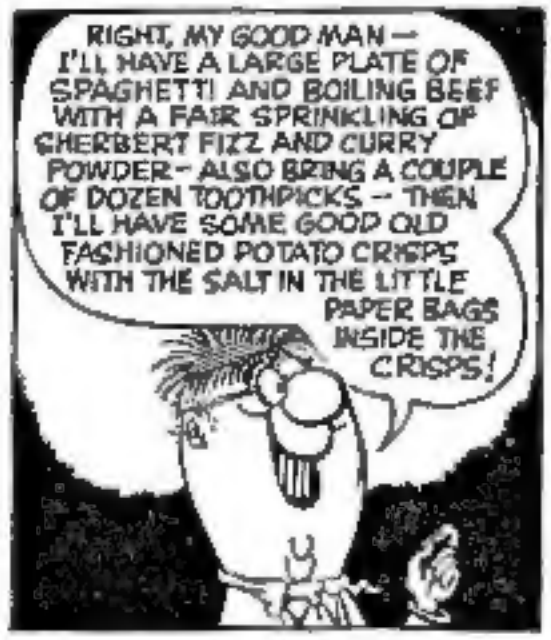

OH, BOY! I'VE BEEN SAVING UP FOR WEEKS FOR THIS— I'M GOING TO HAVE THE TUCK-IN TO BEAT ALL TUCK-INS!
TAURANT

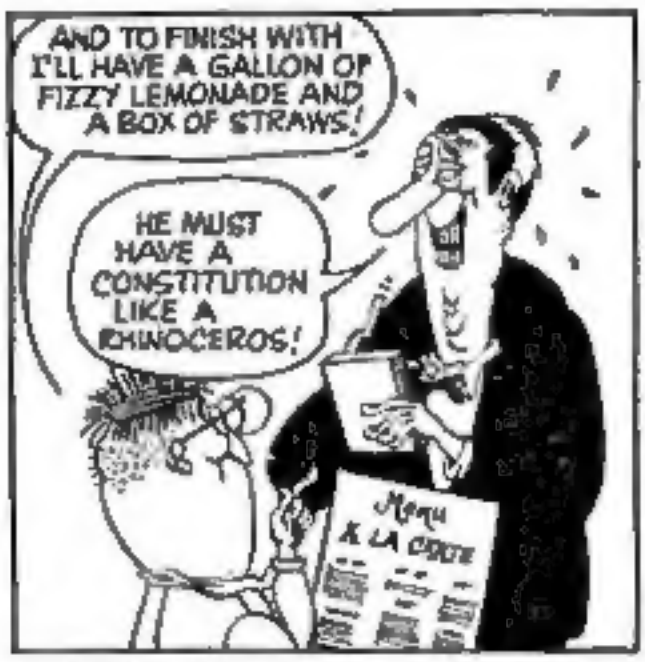
NOW THEN— WHAT WILL I HAVE? SLURP! SLURP!

HELLO! TOMMY TUM NERV'S IN A HURRY!
GASP! I'D BETTER HURRY—I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE THE BRAIN NERVS MAKE FATTY ORDER THE RIGHT THINGS!
STOMACH DEPARTMENT

ONE FRANTIC DASH LATER—
HERE IT IS— HERE'S WHAT FATTY MUST EAT! GET ON WITH IT! BURBLE! BURBLE!
TRUST THOSE TUM TWERPS TO LEAVE EVERY-THING TO THE LAST MINUTE.
THINKING CAP
BRAIN DEPT.

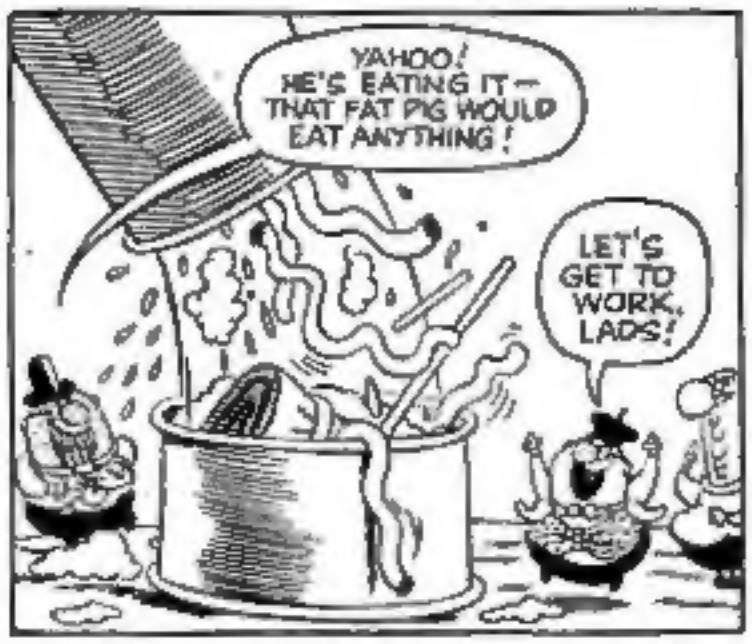
GROOH! THAT WAITER'S GOING TO HAVE A FIT WHEN HE HEARS THIS LOT!
HAIR ROOTS
THAT TWERP'S ALWAYS USING TOO MUCH HAIR CREAM!


RIGHT, MY GOOD MAN— I'LL HAVE A LARGE PLATE OF SPAGHETTI AND BOILING BEEF WITH A FAIR SPRINKLING OF CHERBERT FIZZ AND CURRY POWDER—ALSO BRING A COUPLE OF DOZEN TOOTHPICKS — THEN I'LL HAVE SOME GOOD OLD FASHIONED POTATO CRISPS WITH THE SALT IN THE LITTLE PAPER BAGS INSIDE THE CRISPS!

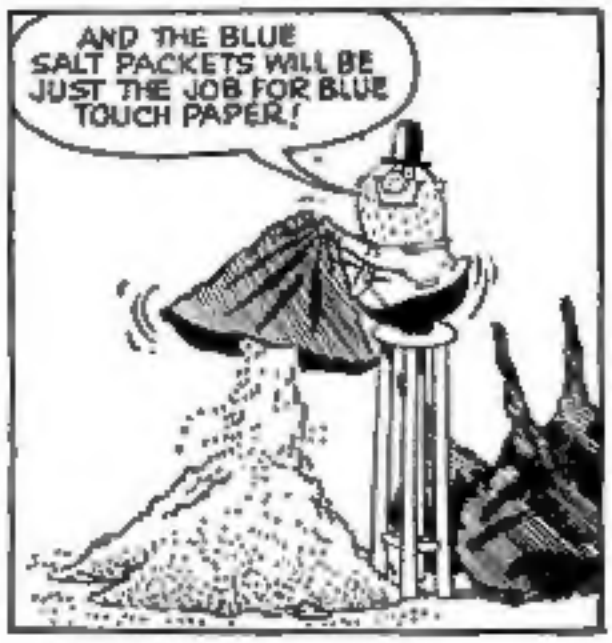

AND TO FINISH WITH I'LL HAVE A GALLON OF FIZZY LEMONADE AND A BOX OF STRAWS!
HE MUST HAVE A CONSTITUTION LIKE A RHINOCEROS!

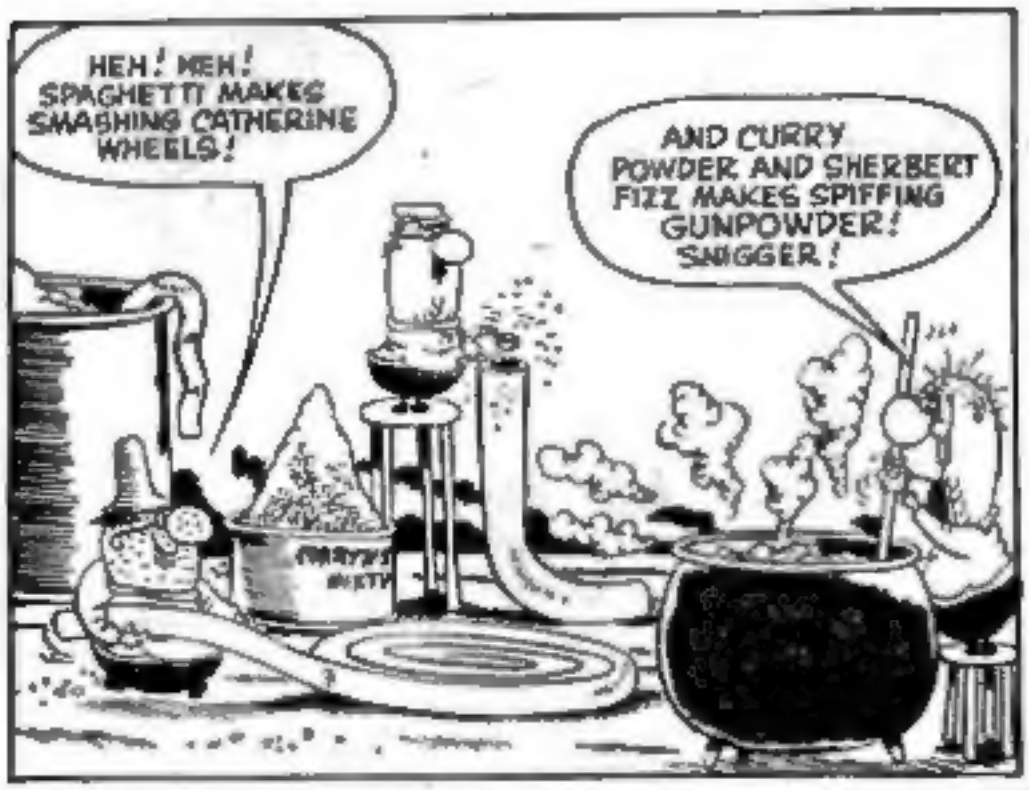
GROOH! THIS LOT WILL MAKE HIM POSITIVELY ILL!
COME ON! COME ON! COME ON! I'M STARVING!

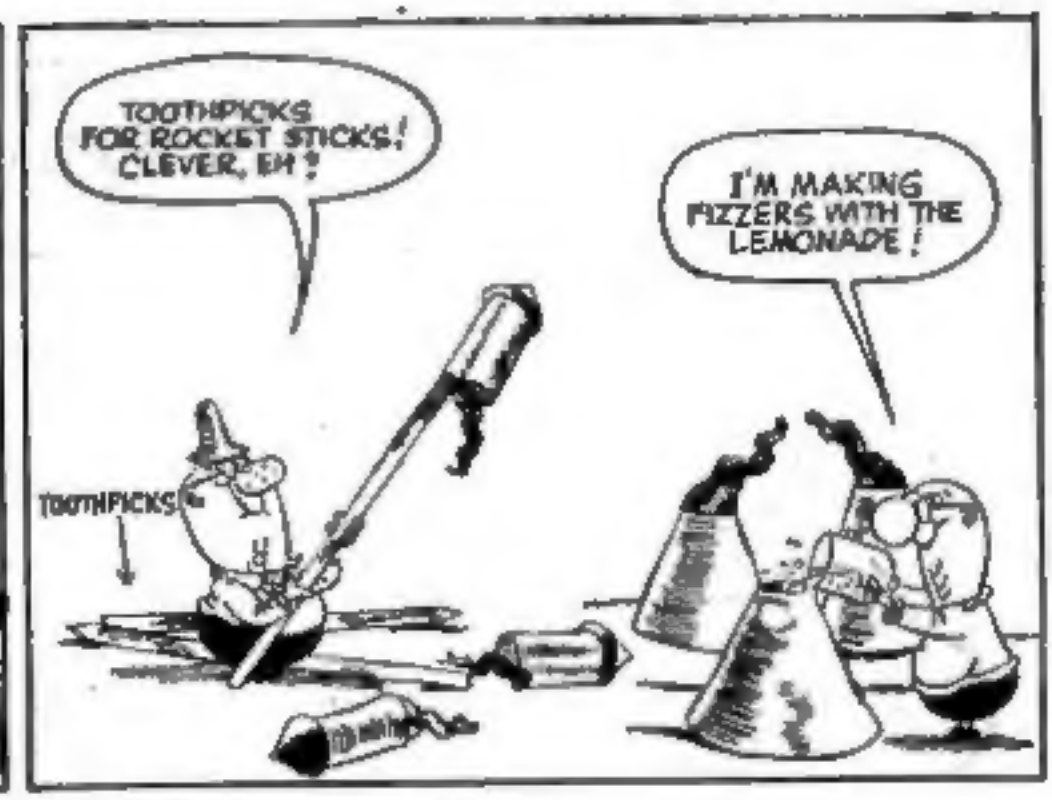
OH, NO! I CAN'T WATCH IT! I THINK I'M GOING TO BE SICK!
MUNCH!
SLURP!


YAHOO! HE'S EATING IT— THAT FAT PIG WOULD EAT ANYTHING!
LET'S GET TO WORK, LADS!

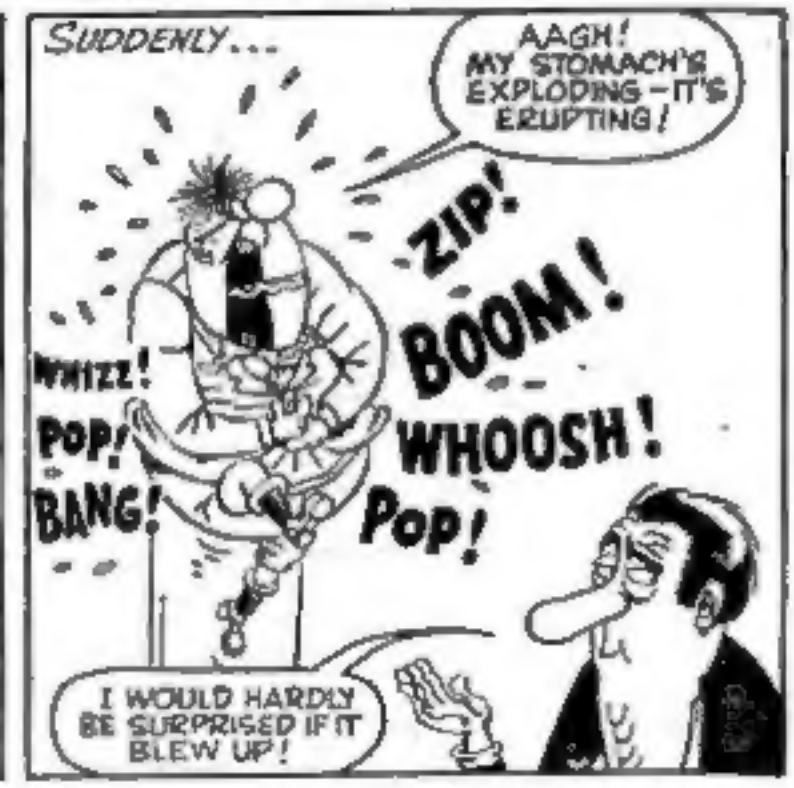
HEH! HEH! THE STRING FROM THE BOILING BEEF WILL MAKE SMASHING FUSES!


AND THE BLUE SALT PACKETS WILL BE JUST THE JOB FOR BLUE TOUCH PAPER!


HEH! HEH! SPAGHETTI MAKES SMASHING CATHERINE WHEELS!
AND CURRY POWDER AND SHERBERT FIZZ MAKES SPIFFING GUNPOWDER! SNIGGER!


TOOTHPICKS FOR ROCKET STICKS! CLEVER, EH?
I'M MAKING FIZZERS WITH THE LEMONADE!
TOOTHPICKS

AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST—THE STRAWS MAKE GREAT JUMPING JACKS!


SUDDENLY...
AAGH! MY STOMACH'S EXPLODING—IT'S ERUPTING!
ZIP!
BOOM!
WHIZZ!
POP!
BANG!
WHOOSH!
POP!
I WOULD HARDLY BE SURPRISED IF IT BLEW UP!

WHIZZ!
SWOOSH!
BANG!
AND IF YOUR TUM'S A BIT NOISY ON FIREWORKS DAY—HERE'S WHY!
WHOOOOOOOSH
IT'S A GOOD JOB FATTY EATS WHAT WE TELL HIM OR WE'D NEVER HAVE A FIREWORKS DISPLAY!
I MADE A BONFIRE FROM LEFT-OVER TOOTHPICKS!
LET HIM SUFFER—IT'S ONLY ONCE A YEAR!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
POP! POP!

PERCY'S PETS

I'LL JUST SCOFF THIS, THEN I'LL SET OFF MY FIREWORKS!
HELP! THAT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF MY ROCKETS— WHAT'S GOING ON?
AAGH! STOP, YOU BLINKING THIEF!
HEH! HEH! ROCKETS ARE HANDY THINGS!
SCOOP!
CRUNCH!
I WOULDN'T MIND SOME ICE CREAM MYSELF!
AAGH! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO NOW?
WAA-AAH! THE REST OF MY ICE CREAM— IT'S GONE!
BANG!
SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE— THAT'S WHAT PALS ARE FOR!
BANG ON TIME— MY GETAWAY ROCKET! HEH! HEH!
GRR! THOSE TWERPS WILL PAY FOR THIS!
HELP! WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF JUICE, MICKEY!
WE'LL NEVER REACH THE MOON NOW!
IF I THINK HARD SOMETHING'S SURE TO HIT ME!
ER—I RECKON WE HIT HIM! GULP!
SPLAT!
G-GULP! JUST LIKE THE EGG AND SPOON RACE!
I'LL GET THEM NOW— THEY AREN'T AIRBORNE!
HELP! PERCY'S BOX OF FIREWORKS IS GOING UP!
FIREWORKS
SSSSS
FLOP!
PHEW! JUST IN TIME— THAT'S PUT IT OUT!
FIREWORKS
EAT UP, PALS— YOU DESERVE IT— YOU SAVED ALL MY FIREWORKS!
WELL! WELL! ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!